CIRCULATION LAST WEEK,

112,000.

SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Read the Finance Primer.

FOURTH PAGE.

VOLUME LIX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1891. NUMBER 12.

Our Story Teller.

"I thought I'd join you," he said, when within speaking distance. "Well," with an admiring glance at the other boat, "she is a beauty. Did you just get her?"

While talking the canoes, side by side, made rapid progress over the calm water.

"Where are we going, Jack?" asked Miss Hammerton after nearly half an hour had elapsed.

"O, out to a little strip of land we passed yesterday morning while fishing. By the way, Betty," recollecting the box of cold cream his cousin had sent him, and which he had laid aside unopened, "I'm ever so much obliged for that cold cream; wonderful for sunburn, isn't it? Cured me right up," with an atrocious wink at Leighton.

"I'm glad it relieved you," answered his cousin with down-cast eyes, "but, Jack, it's funny that you couldn't distinguish between tooth-powder and cold cream, for I made a mistake and gave you the wrong box. Oh," with a little shriek, as a shower from Hollister's paddle fell over her, "I'm all wet."

"Then don't be so smart next time, young lady," advised her cousin with a satisfied chuckle.

"Let's get out and sit down awhile," proposed Leighton, when they had reached the long narrow stretch of sand and rock; at high tide it was completely submerged, and the water had worn deep crevices in the rocks.

The two young men drew the canoes up on the sand and followed Miss Hammerton, who had seated herself quite a little distance away.

"Isn't this lovely?" she said as they came up to her.

"See how rapidly the tide is coming in to-night," remarked her cousin. In less than an hour this place will be under water."

"Don't you think we had better go?" cried Betty in affected alarm.

"But seriously, Jack," put in Leighton, "is there any danger of a fog coming up? If there is, we'd be pretty badly off, for it will take nearly an hour to get back."

"O there might be an earthquake, or a sea-dragon might come up and eat us, or dear old Neptune himself fancy us," cried Jack.

He lay down a little way from the other two, on the narrowing strip of sand, lit a cigar, and disposing comfortably of his long legs, surveyed his companions calmly and speculatively through the smoke of his cigar. Leighton had seated himself near Miss Hammerton; he had taken off his hat, and in the misty twilight, the blonde calmness of his handsome head elicited the remark from beauty-loving Jack that he really didn't know which he liked best, Leighton, or Leighton's face.

But the young man in question did not hear; he was looking admiringly at the young girl beside him, whose shapely little head, with its finely cut profile, made a silhouette upon the eastern sky.

"After all," he soliloquized, "I shall marry sometime, and might make a worse choice than this."

He bent toward her. "Will you not give me one of the flowers you are wearing?"

"Do you deserve one?" questioned the young lady glancing down at the roses.

Alas, Miss Betty, all the deluded young men to whom you have given flowers are fully avenged, for this time it is the young lady's heart that is beating at a higher rate of speed than usual.

She drew out one fragrant bud. "I'll try to deserve it," answered the young man, taking it from her and touching it lightly to his lips.

"Oh, Lord!" ejaculated Hollister, and then became convulsed with laughter at a wrathful glance from his cousin who who had forgotten his presence.

"You two make me tired," added the exceedingly candid young man.

Miss Hammerton turned her back to him, facing Leighton, who was becoming fascinated by her charmingly frank and tender little face.

The ocean breeze swept over them with its freshening touch and at last they sat very silently, moving back once or twice from the eager waves of the rising tide. The young girl's sensitive temperament was strung to the highest tension by the sweetness of the night. "How very still it is," she said almost in a whisper. Clouds obscured the moon and Leighton, sitting a little below her, could barely see in the growing darkness the little face and its lustrous eyes.

"I believe I shall explore this unknown country," she said rising. Though she had spoken lightly the young girl was trembling with a strange excitement.

Leighton rose.

"O, no, please don't come with me," earnestly. "I want all the credit for the wonderful discoveries I intend to make," she added, laughing.

"Better let me go with you," remarked her cousin, not offering to move.

"Don't get lost," he called after her; "how far are you going?"

"Only as far as the boats," she answered.

"What a joke it would be to go off and leave them and what an awful row Jack would be in, if I should," soliloquized Miss Hammerton as she neared the canoes.

She suddenly stood still, startled, for incoming tide had carried away the smaller of the two boats, and she knew well that to search for it in the darkness would be hopeless.

Hollister's merry laugh rang out upon the air. A moment later he called out: "Are you there, Betty?" and she answered "Yes."

So the two young men smoked and talked over their college days with much plensant laughter and jest, utterly un conscious of the agonized little figure kneeling near the sand, not very far from them.

What could she do? One of them would have to stay, for the remaining canoe would hold but two.

There would not be time to get another boat from the main island, for had not Jack said that in less than an hour the place they were on would be under water?

Again she heard her cousin's boyish laugh and the sound hurt her.

Jack must not stay, dear old Jack with his loving, teasing ways. Nor Leighton, Oh, no, no, not he, not the man she loved! And yet she knew that neither of them would allow her to stay.

Ah, how stupid not to think of it before! She would hide, and then they would come and find both herself and the canoe gone, and what else could they think but that she had started for home alone?

Miss Hammerton was quick to act on impulses, and with a reckless generosity she would follow them quite regardless of the consequences. So now she looked around for a hiding place. Ah, there was a crevice in one of the rocks. A moment later she had concealed in it. The young men finished their cigars, rose and went to the canoes. Hollister buttoned up his coat, for the air was chilly. "You and Betty can have my canoe, if you wish, and I'll take yours. Why! Where is she? Betty, and your canoe! She must have started; played a joke on us perhaps, and gone off with the canoe," said Leighton, slightly out of humor at the discovery.

"I wish she hadn't," answered Hollister anxiously, "though she's safe enough on this sea." He put his hands up to his mouth making a speaking trumpet of them.

"Betty! halloo, there Betty!" There was no answer. "I suppose we may as well go." He spoke carelessly, but the anxious look on his face deepened and his lip quivered a little. There was something distinctly feminine about Hollister at times. "I suppose I'm a big baby but those confounded canoes tip over so easily."

So they paddled away hoping to overtake the daring fugitive. When the canoe was out of sight Betty raised a glad triumphat face to the bright moonlight. "I'm so glad." She gave one soft little laugh. "Dear God, I thank you so much for letting me stay. You are very good, my beautiful God."

She thought of the white lines across Leighton's forehead, where his hat had protected it from the sun and wind, and longed to kiss it. She blushed delightedly even in the darkness. Suddenly there came a consciousness that she would never see him again.

She realized then with what reckless generosity she had sacrificed herself, and stood a hopeless little figure with loving arms outstretched as though something or some one had slipped away from them; then flung herself down on the ground, he slight frame shaken with

"YOU TWO MAKE ME TIRED."

convulsive sobbings. "And I will never see you again. If I could be near you once more, only once more, and I will! My darling, my darling, it hurts me so!" The piteous voice was choked with sobs.

She laid her soft, warm cheek on a cold stone until it chilled her, then sat up, her arms folded tightly over her breast to keep the passionate young heart from breaking. And so she moaned and wept, until worn out, she lay passively on the sand, one arm outstretched toward the waves, her hot, tearful eyes fixed on the white gleams of distant breakers, her heart beating great agonizing throbs and her temples pulsing with pain.

When one was drowned did he sink down, down to the sandy floor of the ocean? A wandering look came to her face, like that of a child, listening to a fairy story. She moved restlessly, and a thought of how her dead form would soon float in the depths of the water brought a shudder, and the horror of the situation burst full upon her. Over the outstretched arm swept a venturesome wave.

With a cry of agony she sprang away, shrinking as from a blow. To drown! she writhed under the hideous thought; crouching on the ground, both hands pressed against her throat to keep down the horrible pain which seemed to rise up and stifle her.

"Oh, God! oh God! save me! I am afraid, afraid!"

The cry quivered with the hopelessness, the sharp agony of that voice. Then her martyr-spirit returned.

Afraid! What a coward she was, what a weak, selfish thing! It was as though she regretted having stayed.

From very pride she stood erect, her little hands clinched tightly; she choked down the sobs swelling up in her throat and in answer to Hollister's renewed call there went back full and clear, "All right, Ja-a-ck."

She soon reached the pier, where the two young men were standing alone.

"Don't ever try that again, Betty," said her cousin, as he fastened the canoe and assisted her out, "we've been waiting here nearly half an hour, and were getting awfully worried. I didn't know what to do."

And he turned such an anxious, boyish face toward her that impulsive Betty flung her arms around his neck and kissed him.

"O, Jack, dear," she whispered penitently, "I'm very selfish to have worried you so. Please, I'm sorry."

Betty was not able to see exactly where she had been selfish, but still she must have been wrong somewhere!

"I don't know how it is," she said to herself, "but whenever I try to do anything very good, it always turns out very bad."

Jack returned her kiss very heartily, as what cousin would not?

"You and Syd needn't wait for me," he said; his mouth was trembling nervously; he felt like a great baby, which is not generally considered to be a pleasant state of mind.

"Have you any objection to my smoking?" asked Leighton, as they walked toward the hotel.

Miss Hammerton was considerably surprised by his request, for the contrast between what he did say and what she expected him to say was so great as to conjure up a variety of conflicting emotions.

"Well," she soliloquized, with a glance at the red spark of his cigar, "he's naturally reserved and wants to hide his real feelings."

But she was mistaken, for Leighton was really quite longing to expose them; only they were rather different from what Betty supposed.

He was greatly irritated by the young girl's escapade and experienced a quite brotherly longing to shake her, but happily refrained.

"Wait, please, my hair is coming down," and she made such a pretty picture with both small dimpled hands reducing the rebellious curls to order that he felt more irritated than ever.

She made a coquettish little gesture. "Is it all right?"

"I suppose so," was the ungallant rejoinder.

Miss Hammerton sighed. Really, some men were so stupid! As they reached the lighted veranda of the hotel, she lifted a charmingly pensive face to his. "Were you very much frightened, because I came home alone? I'm so sorry."

Leighton held open the door for her to pass in. He could look very disagreeable at times and he certainly looked so then.

"I cannot say that I was alarmed or worried, but I feel decidedly annoyed to have missed an engagement which I made for to-night." Then he bowed, and lifting his hat with a frigid "good-evening" walked off.

Miss Hammerton stared after his retreating figure, then went into the parlor where her aunt was. "Good-night," she said, with a hasty little kiss. "I'm going up to my room."

"So early, dear!" asked Mrs. Hollister a little astonished.

"Yes, I'm tired," she answered decisively.

Yes, she felt very tired, very depressed; she would go to bed and try to sleep it away; but how strange she felt, so dull and heavy.

She undressed slowly; her arms were growing very lame.

She caught a glimpse of a face in the mirror, a white little face, with drooping mouth and despairing eyes, that looked mournfully at her.

She stared back into them with a curious sense of sympathy—drawing closer to them; her hair fell in masses around her face and over her round white arms; her warm breath made a moist spot on the glass.

She felt a violent anger toward the man who had brought that hurt look into those eyes. She flung back her head, her eyes flashing, her little red lip curled scornfully and her whole body quivered with anger.

"He was only flirting with me! How I hate him, oh, how I hate him!"

Poor little Miss Hammerton! She was utterly worn out, and that night she cried herself miserably to sleep in a very few minutes.

THE END.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

The only things we really pray for are those we are willing to work for.

It is only now and then that the Lord gets a chance to make a Christian out of a stingy man.

The devil saves a good many battles by getting the battalions of God to fire at one another.

The devil never wastes any bait on the man who only wants to get enough religion to squeeze into heaven.

The man who is not willing to take off his coat to help answer his own prayer never creates very much of a stir in heaven.

The devil doesn't care so much about who does the praying and preaching in the church when he can have his own way about the singing.—[Ram's Horn.

HE GOT A HOLIDAY.

But It Was Not the Kind He Bargained For.

When I was about 11 years old I one day rebelled against going to school, says a writer in the Chicago *Herald*, I preferred the hook and line and the babbling brook, and I said to father—a farmer—at the dinner table, "Can't I stay out of school this afternoon?"

"Oh, yes," he answered promptly, to my no small surprise.

I ate my dinner with keen anticipations of a jolly afternoon; but as we rose from the table father said, "Come with me. I need a little help in picking up the fallow ground."

When the trees of the forest were felled they were cut into logs, rolled together and burned, after which it was necessary to pick up the charred sticks, and make smaller heaps for another fire. When father said, "Come with me," I knew what he meant, and I went.

At night I was black as a negro and sour as a lemon, and the next morning I said, "Father, I think I would rather go to school to-day."

"All right," he answered; "go ahead," and after that I was careful not to ask for a holiday without some very good reason.

Where's Your Gimlet?

Little Johnny Yerger has caused a breach between Gus DeSmith, a society gentleman, and the Yerger family. Gus called to make a friendly visit after supper, he having previously informed Col. Yerger of the intended honor. The whole family and Gus were in the parlor when Johnny riveted the attention of all present by asking Gus DeSmith:

"Have you brought your gimlet with you?"

"What do you mean, Johnny?" asked Gus.

"I don't mean nuffin; except I heard pa say you were coming up this evening to bore us all.—[Texas Siftings.

Bright Prospects.

Mr. Bullion—"I notice, sir, that you call to see my daughter quite frequently; and as she—er—appears to be favorably impressed by you, I think I have a right to inquire concerning your prospects."

Young Man—"I shall be rich some day."

"I am glad to hear of that."

"Yes. Your daughter and I have been secretly married, and she has promised me half you leave."—[New York Weekly.

An Important Personage.

Tom—You are extremely polite to that old fellow. Who is he, anyway?

Jack—Sh! That's her father.—[Epoch.

Poetry.

WHEN FATHER CARVES THE DUCK.

We all look on with anxious eyes
When father carves the duck,
And mother almost always sighs
When father carves the duck.
Then all of us prepare to rise,
And hold our bibs before our eyes,
And be prepared for some surprise,
When father carves the duck.

He braces up and grabs a fork,
Whene'er he carves a duck,
And won't allow a soul to talk
Until he's carved the duck.
The fork is jabbed into the sides,
Across the breast the knife he slides,
While every careful person hides
From flying chips of duck.

The platter's always sure to slip
When father carves a duck,
And how it makes the dishes skip!
Potatoes fly amuck!
The squash and cabbage leap in space,
We get some gravy in our face,
And father mutters Hindoo grace
Whene'r he carves a duck.

We then have learned to walk around
The dining-room and pluck
From off the window-sills and walls
Our share of father's duck,
While father growls and blows and jaws
And swears the knife was full of flaws,
And mother begs of him because
He couldn't carve a duck.
—[Boston Transcript.

THE STREET CALLED "BY AND BY."

The street called "By and By" is
Smooth, and down a hill it windeth;
And he who starts its crooked way,
Much care for trouble findeth.
But at the entrance is a sign—
"Here many Endeavor:
For down the street called 'By and By,'
You reach the house called 'Never!'"

The house called "Never" stands below,
A grim and ghastly tower,
Whose broken windows, shattered roof,
And ruined turrets lower;
While from the casement aunt Despair
A warning shrieks forever;
"Take heed! The street called 'By and By,'
Leads to the house called 'Never!'"

What matter tho' the street be fair,
And flowers tempt my straying,
Tho' strife be hard, and rest be sweet,
And easy the delaying;
If, in the end I surely find
That Hope and I must sever,
When down the street called "By and By"
I reached the house called "Never!"
—[Independent.

THE VIOLET—A SONG OF SADNESS.

In life's last, lone December,
There blooms one violet;
But why should I remember
When she can so forget?
She will not mourn or miss it
When cruel frosts shall kill;
But lean, fond lips, and kiss it,
For we remember still!

In unknown paths and places
Her fairy steps may be,
But still her pictured face is
The dearest dream to me;
And though the skies above me
With stormy scenes are set,
The dark eyes seem to love me;
Ah! how could they forget?

O, that the winds might waft her
This dying violet's breath;
That I might follow after
And die the violet's death.
For then her heart, believing,
Would have, poor, wounded dove;
Upon my lips, half grieving,
The first, last kiss of love!
—[Frank L. Stanton in the Atlanta Constitution.

MARCH.

Light footed March, wild maid of spring,
Your frolic footsteps hither stray,
Smiles bloom with tears with April bring—
'Tis April's sentimental way—
But your wild winds with laughter ring,
While young and old your will obey;
A moment here, then on the wing,
Coquettish March, what games you play!

I know a maid as blithe as you—
Child of the ice-king and Aegnin—
At her fair feet fond lovers woo;
She flouts and jeers them, every one;
And then she smiles—once more they sue;
Then blows she cold—they are undone;
Oh March! could you—she be for true,
Then all were naught, so you were won.
—[Louise C. Moulton, in Ladies' Home Journal.

METROPOLITAN SMALL TALK,

As Reported by the New York Sunday World.

"Family portraits of the Piggsons? Why, where did they ever get a family to have portraits of?"

"They've had themselves painted in fancy dress for a beginning."

Jeems (recently imported from London, doing the agreeable to the housekeeper).—Yaas, mlm; I'll admit that our sekind daughter is a fine, sperrited gal—for an Amerriken, that is. But, Lord love you! you'd ort a' seen our youngest at the Dook of Mickminster's. There was a bounce for you. Why, I would almost a been willin' to marry 'er myself.

An English attempt at American humor:

A fair American in Paris—Oh, papa, you are too good; this diamond belt is a poem.

"Belt, why, my dear girl, I bought that for a necklace."

"You dear old soul, how did you ever expect me to get that little thing around my neck!"

As an illustration of the prevalence of gambling in private houses in England, it is stated that a lady staying at a country-house there was taken suddenly ill, and the host was confronted with the awful prospect of an empty seat at the nightly gambling-table. He telegraphed immediately the following message to a friend in town: "Please send down at once another baccarat woman."

Gen. Groggson—I tell you, gentlemen, the late Gen. Sherman was a grand strategist, sirs, a strategist—greater than Cæsar or Napoleon or Wellington. Why, sirs, one of the last acts of his life was a masterpiece of strategy—a perfect triumph.

Omnes—What was that, general?

Gen. G.—He bought his own monument and paid for it himself.

Giggsley—Dooced clevaw chap that Mushbraine. Quite an inventaw y'know.

Sympkyns—Don't say! What did he evaw invent?

Giggsley—God! you'd nevaw believe it, but he invented the ideaw of giving a dawnce without favaws, by Jauve!

Mrs. Pompus—I see a very stylish set of silver plate down to Stiffnecs, to-day, Mr. P., 250 pieces there was, made to order for the Plasters.

Mr. Pompus—Two hundred and fifty, hay? Will you go down to-morrow, mother, and order a five hundred set and let 'em make 'em out of gold.

Bylker—Upon my word! I don't see, with wine at $5 a bottle, what the deuce a fellow that hasn't the income of a Vanderbilt is going to do.

Sylker—Drink beer.

Old Blobbs—What, sir! money, sir! Not a dollar, sir, not a dollar.

Young Blobbs—Certainly not, sir. A thousand will do me till next week.

BEING TOO HONEST.

Eleven Cents Paid Back After Seven Years.

"Seven years ago," he said, as he entered a crockery store on Sixth avenue the other day, "seven years ago I came in here and bought six plates of you, and handed you——"

He knocked a thirty-cent pitcher off a shelf as he waved his arm about, and after the pieces were gathered up he continued:

"I handed you a five-dollar bill. You warranted them plates to be all wool and a yard wide, and I want to say right here and now that—— Excuse me."

He knocked a couple of lamp chimneys off a rack with his coat tails, and it was with a shade of asperity in his tones that the crockery man asked his errand.

"Why, I bought six plates of you."

"Well?"

"It was seven years ago."

"Well?"

"Them plates come to sixty cents, and I handed you a $5 bill. When I come to count my change I was half way home, and I found you had given me 'leven cents too much. I was calculatin' to come to town agin the next week, but—What's that?"

In moving about in the narrow space his foot hit a four-gallon crock, and upset it and broke a liberal piece out of one side.

"Did you want anything?" asked the grocer, in an acid voice.

"Certainly I do. Kinder risky moving around in here, I see. Yes, I found you had overpaid me by 'leven cents, and though I meant to come in and return it, I've had a fever sore on my leg, and I had to go out to Elmira to see my daughter, and the old woman has bin ailing more or less. Being as I was in town to-day I thought I'd step— Lands! but thar goes somethin' else!"

It was a fifty-cent vase, and as the crockery man gathered up the pieces he took the old man and led him to the door and asked:

"Anything in our line to-day?"

"Of course, it's in your line! I want to clear my conscience, and I've come back to pay them 'leven cents. Here's a quarter which has been plugged, I guess, and I'll call it 23 cents."

"Sir, the man who was here seven years ago is dead."

"Gosh!"

"And I want you to go out of that door, and take a walk. Keep right on walking until you fetch up in the river."

"What fur? What have I done?"

"You are too blamed honest. Walk!"

The old man stepped out, and when the door closed after him he turned and regarded the crockery man looking at him through the glass. It was a long minute before he got it all straight. Then he spit on the palm of his left hand, made a fist of his right and, bringing it down with a great "spat!" he shouted:

"Hanged if this hain't an everlasting lesson to me! From this minit to the day of my death every durned wallet I find in the road I'll put right down in my breeches pocket an' say nuthin' to nobody!"—[N. Y. Sun.

UNWELCOME PEOPLE.

Human Frailties Pertinently Described by The Ram's Horn.

Those who stay too long when we are busy.

Those who point out to us our own faults.

Those who come to dinner when not expected.

Those who have a hobby that they ride to death.

Those who have a chronic desire to borrow money.

Those who embarrass us with too much politeness.

Those who always say, "I do so and so," "I think so and so."

Fussy people who have a large idea of their own importance.

Those who talk too loud. Those who do not talk loud enough.

Those who ask so many questions that they discover our ignorance.

Those who are overly positive about things of small importance.

Those who neglect their own business to attend to that of other people.

Those who come at the very time when we wish they had stayed at home.

Those who always take their troubles along and leave their joys behind.

Those who always want to talk about things in which we take no interest.

Those who never have anything to talk about but themselves and the weather.

Those who agree to everything we say, and never have any opinions of their own on any subject.

A SOUTHERN SENATOR.

His Picturesque Attire as Seen in Washington.

Here is the picture of the costume of a Southern Senator which should be preserved in the record of the fashions of the time. This Senator, says T. C. Crawford in the New York *Tribune*, wore on his head a small soft black hat well pulled over his eyes. His undercoat was dark green, made so as to button at the throat. Under that he wore a low-buttoned waistcoat, leaving a white, shiny triangle of the shirt bosom showing, upon which glowed coral studs. His trousers were dark blue with a light red stripe. These trousers were made absolutely skin-tight, like the trousers of the German officers. They came down snugly over a pair of low Oxford tie shoes tied with loose, wide ribbon laces. Over this morning costume he wore a drab-colored cloak lined with brown. The collar of the cloak was a light blue purple velvet. It was caught at the throat with two brass hasps of a character ponderous enough for fastening the back door of a stable. It was in this antique and altogether original attire that the Senator was out paying his respects to various Department officials. If any actor were to-morrow to attempt to introduce such a costume as that for the stage, in presenting a part—who is there who would not think it an exaggerated costume and who would believe that a Senator of the United States would deliberately, of his own mind, clothe himself in such a fashion?

Two of a Kind.

It was on a Madison avenue car. Three women were standing up, while the six men who had seats were reading their papers or looking into vacancy and pretending not to see the state of affairs. Suddenly the man next to the door looked into the face of one of the females and half rose and said:

"Permit me, madam."

"By no means, sir."

"But I insist."

"But I had rather stand. Indeed, I am stronger than you are. I am the museum girl who lifts 400 pounds with her toes."

"Indeed! But I am the sideshow man who lifts three fat men and a chair."

"And you insist?"

"I do."

She dropped into the seat with a bow of acknowledgement, and he grandly waved his hand and felt for a strap.—[New York Sun.

It Did the Business.

Well-Dressed Stranger—Madam, in the upper hand pocket of a vest that you gave to a miserable tramp a few months ago there was a cigar belonging to your husband. I have——

Lady of the House—Why, is this the same man? What a great change!

Stranger—Yes, a rich uncle died suddenly, and left me all his wealth. As I was about to say, I have to thank your husband.

Lady of the House—Why, what for?

Stranger—For the cigar. I gave it to my uncle.—[Clothier and Furnisher.

Why He Kicked.

"How is John doing?"

"Don't mention John, please."

"Why? Has he gone wrong?"

"Yes. He had an elegant position as bookkeeper in a broker's office on Wall street."

"He didn't falsify accounts?"

"No. He took to writing poetry."—[Munsey's Weekly.

A Dreadful Fall.

Rivers—You want an equal division of wealth, hey? Do you know that if all the property of William Waldorf Astor were divided among the people of this country your share would be only about $1.15? It's a fact. Then what are you kicking about?

Brooks—I'm kicking for the $1.15.—[Chicago Journal.

Didn't Know His Business.

Director—Have you finished the preliminary lines of the new railroad?

Engineer (unfolding a map)—Yes, sir; here is a map of the route.

Director (after examination)—Great Heavens! Is that all you know about railroading? Why, you've run the line through the towns!

Function of Napkins.

Teacher—What do you have napkins for?

Class (in unison)—For company.—[Columbus Dispatch.

Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for The Blade. Copyrighted 1891, by the Toledo Blade Co.

BY OLIVER OPTIC.

CHAPTER VI.

A REBELLION IN THE ROCKWOOD RANKS.

The battle had been fought and won near Sickle's Point, and in a few minutes the Mariam had towed her prize inside of the bay. In a short time more she had been baled out, and was in condition to receive the club. The Duckwoods went on board of her, and Knox was confident they would make a better task of handling her than the Rockwoods.

"Now, you are all ready, Ray; but you will find it very sloppy out in the lake," said Knox.

"I think I can keep her right side up," replied Ray, confidently.

"I know you can if you and your fellows only keep cool," added the skipper.

Ray gave the necessary orders, and the boat went off in good style. The oarsmen were fresh, the weather was cool, and Ray had learned something from the experience of the Rockwoods. The Sylvia rounded the point, and struck into the rough water beyond it. He could not get her head up to the wind at first, but he required the two lee rowers, who happened to be the two stoutest fellows, to pull with about double the force of the two others.

In order to keep the head of the boat pointed into the wind it would be necessary to pull from half a mile to a mile more in reaching East River. Knox had advised the safest course to the boatmen of so little experience, but he would not have deemed it necessary to follow it himself. Somewhat to his surprise, he observed that the Sylvia headed direct for the East river. She both rolled and pitched, but she did not get into the trough of the sea.

While these preparations were going on Laud had crawled up from the bottom of the standing-room, and seated himself with his crew. He had exhausted the fury which raged in him when he was dragged on board of the sloop; but he was sullen and morose. After he got him on board of the Marian, Knox had taken no further notice of him, for the sailing of the sloop required all his attention.

"Hoist the jib, Rock," said the skipper, after he had watched the progress of the Sylvia in the hands of her own club for a few minutes.

"What are you going to do now, Knox?" asked Laud, with a terrible frown on his brow, and in a tone as sour and crabbed as it was possible for him to make it.

"I am at your service now," replied the skipper, as he seated himself at the helm, and the boat filled away. "I expect to land you at your boathouse on West River inside of thirty minutes, for we have a glorious breeze this afternoon."

"I suppose you have figured up the consequences of what you have been doing this afternoon," muttered Laud.

"No, I have not; I have been rather busy since we first came out of the bay, and you can see that I have had no time to figure up anything," replied Knox with his usual good nature.

"You have committed an outrage on me," added Laud, beginning to boil with anger again as he thought that his mighty will had been set at defiance.

"Is that so?" returned the skipper, bestowing a glance of inquiry upon his passenger.

"Didn't you drag me out of that boat?" demanded the chief Rockwood.

"Well, I guess I did; and if you had tumbled overboard, I calculate that I should have dragged you out of the lake. There wasn't anything very outrageous in the dragging, was there?"

"Do you know who I am, Knox Barnwood?" asked Laud, impressively.

"Why, certainly I do; you are the son of Major Follansby Steele. Have you forgotten about it?"

Rock Lyon could not help laughing out loud; and this was another outrage upon the dignity of the passenger.

"I shall never forget you and what I am!" exclaimed Laud. "It is time for you to learn that I am to be treated with respect, and when I speak, I am to be heard."

"I guess I heard you every time you spoke; I'm not deaf."

"I thought you were! And I have a bone to pick with the fellows that deserted me," added Laud, glancing at the rest of the Rockwoods.

"All right; every dog can pick his own bone, and I did not desert you. I stuck to you like a brother," chuckled Knox.

"You dragged me out of that boat as though I had been of no consequence at all. I am not in the habit of allowing myself to be treated in that manner."

"Well, you see, Laud, when the mountain would not go to Mahommed, why, Mahommed had to go to the mountain; and that is just exactly what I had to do," answered Knox. "I asked you to come on board of the Marian, and you didn't come. Now, Laud, do you know who I am?"

"You are nobody!"

"That makes a pair of us. I know I am nothing but a poor boy, but I want you to understand that I am to be treated with respect, and when I speak, on board of the Marian, I am to be heard," continued Knox.

"Who are you, I should like to know!" demanded Laud, contemptuously.

"I am the son of Capt. Ezra Barnwood, who owns a farm here; he is an honest man, and I am his honest son; and I think he is just as good a man as Major Follansby Steele, and I am just as good a boy as his son Laud."

"You talk like a fool!"

"I was only figuring it up as I understand it. I only want you to take it in that I think I am as good as you are; and I don't think we need talk any more about that."

"For the loss of my boat—"

"Your boat isn't lost; and $10 will make her as good as ever she was," Knox interposed.

"But you will find that Dr. Pemberton will have to give me a new boat for her," replied Laud. "I am not going to use a boat botched up by a tinker."

"You can settle that matter with Dr. Pemberton."

"But I wanted the Sylvia to use till I get the new boat."

"This is not exactly an absolute monarchy that we live under, and you can't always fix things just as you want them."

"You will find that I can and that I will!" said Laud, shaking his head in a menacing manner as though he intended to do terrible things.

"I mean to have that boat."

"I suppose you mean to steal her again as you did this afternoon."

"Do you mean to insult me, Knox!" demanded Laud, rising from his seat in his wrath.

"No; but I mean to call things by their right names."

"Do you intend to say that I stole that boat?"

"That is exactly what I meant to say."

"You will have to take that back!"

"I took the boat back, and I will take the words back when I see that I am in the wrong. Do you own the Sylvia Laud?"

"I do not; but—"

"There are no buts about it, not even the butt end of a brickbat. You do not own her; and when you took what did not belong to you, you stole her. I did not invent the word, for that is what everybody calls it."

"It is no use to talk to you!" exclaimed Laud, disgusted with Knox's method of treating the subject, for he had been accustomed to believe that his word was law excepting only in the presence of his father, who appeared to have done his best to spoil him.

Laud had begun the discussion, and Knox was not anxious to continue it. With such an arbitrary father of such an arbitrary son, it was probable that the events of the afternoon would lead to consequences more or less grave. The skipper's father and mother were not persons of any great consequence in Millonia, or even in the little village three miles from the farm, where the children went to school, and all the family went to church; but his parents had always taught the boy to do his duty as he understood it, whatever the consequences might be. Knox had a will of his own, and he tried to carry out this rule of life, which would be the salvation of the nation if all the people followed it.

The skipper gave his attention to his boat. The mouth of West river was dead to windward from Sickle Point, and it was necessary to beat all the way over. The first tack brought the Marian very near to the struggling Sylvia, whose crew gave her a merry cheer as she passed them, which was another thorn to the discomfited leader of the Rockwoods.

Knox was glad to see that the carsmen were making easy work of their task, and were not fretting over it. The boat still rolled and pitched, but Ray had evidently got the hang of the motion, and she went along at very fair speed.

Laud had not yet exhausted his stock of ill-nature, and Knox was not a good subject upon whom to pour it out, for he did not hold still. He was silent as long as he could contain himself. He had never suffered such a humiliating defeat before, and he needed a safety valve. Even his own club had deserted him, leaving him all alone.

"I did not think my own fellows would turn upon me," said he, after he had looked them over for some time, and considered in what manner he should punish them for their desertion.

"I don't think we turned upon you," replied French Wildon, the stroke oarsman. "The boat dipped herself half full of water, and I for one did not mean to drown myself in her."

"There was no danger, though you were scared out of your wits." But you did not obey my order when I told you to take your places again," continued Laud.

"I have heard that rats leave a sinking ship," replied French. "I had the idea that it was better to be in a safe place."

"You were a coward!"

"I suppose I was; but I wasn't a mule," laughed the stroke oarsman.

"I did not leave the boat, and it was time enough to get out of her when I did. Now we have lost the boat when we wanted her most, and we shall have no fun at all this spring."

"I should like to ask what we could do in that boat against this sloop, with two fellows in her that know all about boats and sailing?" asked French, with more vim than any member of the club had been known to manifest before; and it is more than probable that he had been influenced by the manly conduct of the skipper.

"That was a question for me to settle, and not you," replied Laud severely, but magnificently.

"And drown the whole of us if we did not happen to agree with you."

"It was your business to obey me, whether you agreed with me or not. You know who I am."

"And what you are," added French with a temerity which appalled some of his companions.

"I am glad you do; and what am I?" asked Laud with a sneer.

"You are a mule, so obstinate that you would drown the whole of us in order to have your own way!" replied French, with a boldness which astonished himself as much as it did any of his companions. "I may as well say it now as to wait till I am kicked out. I resign my position as a member of the club. If I have any soul, I want to own it myself."

Laud was taken all aback by this reply, for it was the first time that he had ever seen a shadow of independence in any of his followers. He did not know what to say, and he was too angry to speak.

"I should like to resign my place also," said Fran Tunston, who had shown some symptoms of rebellion on the wharf.

The example of Knox had produced a decided effect. Lark Dilloway and Cyril Framley only remained members, and they were inclined to follow suit. Knox said not a word, but brought his boat safely into West River.

TO BE CONTINUED.

ROUGH ON THE OLD MAN.

He Lost His Bet, but Saved the Countess in the Story.

Aime Millet, the French sculptor who died a few weeks ago, was an habitue of the Divan Lepelletier, a Bohemian club in Paris frequented by artists, authors, and newspaper men. His best friend in the club was Paul Duplessis, the novelist, who long edited the feuilleton in the *Patrie*. The two men had a standing engagement to meet at the club every evening shortly before dinner. One evening when Duplessis was late Millett strode impatiently up and down the reception room, striking his hands before and behind him, and eagerly eyeing his watch every five minutes. Finally Duplessis arrived, 45 minutes late. Millet sprang to him and caught him by both shoulders.

"What's the matter?" ejaculated the novelist.

"A question," answered Millet. "My father reads your serial novel in the *Patrie* with tremendous care and interest. Yesterday you left the countess in a most critical position. She had fallen into an ambush of those who were intent on getting her out of the way. Must she really die?"

"Yes," answered Duplessis, "she must die. She will be killed with a dagger thrust by the Corsican Asslan."

Millet sprang into a chair, struck his fist on the table and exclaimed:

"I have no luck—no luck at all."

"But what has that to do with my countess?" asked the novelist.

"Everything. My father bet with me that the countess would die. I took his bet, because I thought you would be obliged to rescue her from her perilous position so as to use her in the rest of the story."

"How much did you bet?"

"Ten louis d'or."

"The devil you did! That's too much."

"Yes, yes, too much, and I with all my debts," wailed Millet. "Can't you help me?"

Duplessis reflected a minute, looked at his watch, and said:

"It is 9 o'clock. The page on which my story appears will go to press in half an hour. If we hurry we may reach the office in time to save the countess."

In an instant Millett was in the street shouting for a cab, and Duplessis was close behind him. Both men were hatless. The cab came, they jumped in, and drove off like mad to the office of the *Patrie*. They arrived there at the last minute. The section of the story was hastily prepared for the next day's issue, and when Sherman, the general of the whole army, and there was much cheering. The difference between the two generals was very great. Next day we were in possession of Meridian."

The Prevailing Fashion.

Charles in the reception hall—Don't trample a man to the earth. Where are you going in such an infernal hurry?

Algernon—After a stepladder. The shoulders of Miss Bontonne's dress have caught in the chandelier, and there isn't a man here tall enough to disengage them.—[Pittsburg Bulletin.

A Small Scene.

"The play that Mr. Dawson wrote for the Home Histrionics was spoilt, I hear, because a distinguished patroness ostentatiously left the house during the performance."

"Yes, that is so."

"What offended her?"

"I understand she said the actors interrupted the talking in the boxes."—Life.

His Love for Pie.

"I wish," said a well-mannered child, "that I had been George Washington."

"Why?" asked his father.

"Because you say he never told a lie. So when I go visiting with mamma, and a lady asks me if I would like another piece of pie, I would always say 'Yes,' and not 'No,' as mamma says I must be polite."—[Boston Traveller.

No Credit to Him.

"We may sell spirits, but we are no spiritualists," said the disgusted bar tender.

"What is the trouble?" asked Col. Nipper.

"Old Soggs was in for his toddy, and wanted to know if I practised slate-writing."—[Puck.

Before and After Taking.

She—"You don't mind my talking so much, do you?"

He—"No, indeed; but (facetiously) I may mind after we are married."

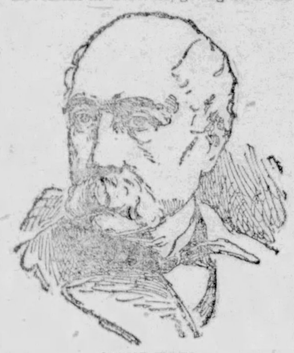
She—"But I shan't mind then, if you do."—[Yankee Blade.

Crispi's Public Life.

Exile in Paris and London—Experiences as a Journalist—Rebuffed by Queen Magarita—Causes of His Downfall.

Born at Ribera, in the province of Girgenti, Sicily, on October 4, 1819, Francesco Crispi obtained a sound education, which he completed by studying law at Palermo. His studies over, he was admitted to the bar at Naples and became known at an early age for the ardor of his political impulses. At the bar he was notable rather for his learning and his liberalism than for any oratorical power, and not until the year 1848 did his colleagues find out how great his abilities really were.

In that year he was one of the most fervent organizers of the revolutionary movement at Palermo, giving it a distinctly autonomist character and advocating with great energy the total separation of Sicily from the Kingdom of Naples. His aggressiveness made him a marked man and his countrymen showed their confidence in him by electing him one of their deputies in the Sicilian insurrectionary parliament, and subsequently secretary of War in the provisional government. This confidence he did not betray.



SIGNOR CRISPI.

The revolution failed, however, and Crispi fled to Paris. There he remained for several years, associating almost exclusively with his fellow exiles and avoiding, as a rule, all intimacy with even the most advanced native liberals. During this period he supported himself by teaching law and by giving Italian lessons to several persons. Previous to this period—from 1849 to 1853—he had earned his bread by working for the newspapers of Turin. A born conspirator, Crispi, though in Paris, caused much uneasiness to the Italian authorities, and the consequence was that after a few domiciliary visits the police of Napoleon III. politely gave him notice to quit. He went to London with two pounds sterling in his pocket and there with Mazzini concocted the plot that eventually resulted in the liberation of Italy.

Garibaldi lead his famous expedition to Sicily in 1859 and Crispi accompanied it as a simple volunteer, landing at Palermo in May 1860. Many had pinned their faith upon Crispi in this enterprise, the success of which is generally but somewhat erroneously attributed to the prestige and the red shirt of the "Lion of the Appennines." Courageous as Garibaldi was, his courage would hardly have carried the day.

The red shirts conquered, however, and Crispi was soon so busily engaged in reorganizing a government at Palermo that he found it impossible to accompany Garibaldi to the main land. This work done, he was elected a deputy for Palermo in the first parliament of United Italy in 1861, and at once began to display an eloquence for which his friends had never given him the credit. An independent thinker, he soon showed that he would fully follow any leader, and the disappointment of some cherished political hopes eventually brought him to the front as leader of the constitutional opposition. Subsequently, by joining his forces with those of Urbano Rattazzi, he created a third party, which supported the Rattizzi Ministry of 1867. The electors of Castelvetrano had made him their candidate and, though a traditional republican and separatist, he announced his programme in the celebrated formula—"The monarchy unites us, the republic separates us."

Wealth had come to him by this time. As a lawyer he was in great request, and he had practically made his fortune as the counsel of the Calabro-Sicilian railway company in the numerous law suits growing out of the concessions by Garibaldi, which the Italian government disavowed. His riches increased his political and social importance, and enabled him, with good grace, to refuse the offer of the portfolio of the Interior, made by Rattazzi in 1867. Other offers he also refused, and not until the advent of the Depretis-Nicotera cabinet, in 1876, did he come to the front as president of the Chamber of Deputies, and minister of the Interior. He was now at the height of his power, and when Victor Emmanuel died in January, 1878, no man enjoyed a more commanding influence in Italy than he did.

His enemies—and he had many—were aware of this and looked on all sides for a weapon with which to crush him. The opposition press had grown tired of attacking his political methods and his enemies saw clearly that some deadlier weapon would be necessary in order to insure his downfall. But where was such a weapon to be found?

Crispi himself furnished it. He got married in January, 1878, and a few days later presented his wife at Court, when she was most cordially received by Queen Margarita. A royal gala was given in honor of the event and scarcely was it over when a little popular sheet of Naples, the *Piccolo*, published without one line of commentary a document which before a week had passed was copied in every great newspaper in Europe. It was simply an alleged copy of the marriage certificate of the statesman, dated March 4, 1853, by which it appeared that he had been regularly and legitimately wedded to a woman of low origin, who was still living on a pension from him, her legal husband, at Malta.

Premier of Italy.

Did Crispi flee from his enemies as Georges Boulanger fled, or did he fight for his life as Charles Stewart Parnell is still fighting? He did neither. In his first burst of passion he denounced the story as a base slander and defied his enemies to prove their assertions. Then he resumed his official duties as though nothing had happened, and not until Queen Margarita let it be known that she would not appear at any reception or ceremony at which he was present, did he resign his portfolio of Minister of the Interior. He announced that at the same time he would retire entirely from public life, and for several weeks all Italy waited to see if the government would permit him to carry out his threat. The government did not permit him, and with his return to power ended his ostracism.

Since that time he has been continually in harness, and has done some of his best work. In 1882 he was alone among Italian politicians in urging co-operation with England. In the same year he promoted the commemoration of the Sicilian vespers as a demonstration against France in return for her entry into Tunis, and drew on himself the attacks of French journalists. Shortly after he joined the leaders of the Left who were combating Depretis's Transformismo policy, but in the election of 1886 he held aloof from his colleagues, and when the catastrophe befell Depretis's health and his ministry the former opponent of Transformismo came to the veteran premier's aid as Home minister, and showed himself an adept in the political arts, which he had denounced as immoral. The reversion of the leadership was assured to him and he had not long to wait for it. Depretis died in 1887 and Crispi became President of the Council and minister for Foreign Affairs.

Causes of His Downfall.

Greater distinction he could not attain, and he strove by vigorous and energetic work to prove to his countrymen that he was the right man in the right place. To make Italy great has ever been his dream, and his worst enemies will not deny that, in spite of abnormal emigration, an unusual deficit and a large income tax, the present greatness of Italy is mainly due to him. All Italians recognize this truth, and when Emiliano Capouali, a half-cracked Neapolitan youth, tried to assassinate the Premier in September, 1889, all classes vied with each other in congratulating him on his escape.

The opposition press, however, did not keep long silent. With an animosity which may be styled personal it continued to assail the head of the government, making him responsible for all the disasters and difficulties which the country has known for the last decade, the tripartite alliance, the African expedition, the rupture of the commercial treaty and the financial crisis at Rome. The *Secolo* of Milan has even been at pains to point out how much money Italy has lost since Crispi became Premier. On September 11, 1889, it published a list of the chief Italian securities and showed how much they had declined in value since the death of Depretis. Everywhere appeared a reduction and, according to the *Secolo*, private concerns have depreciated even more—the loss of the French treaty in particular having inflicted a heavy loss on Italy.

Indeed, Crispi's attitude toward France has for years been a cause of alarm to the upper classes in Italy. That Crispi had long tried to drag Italy into a war with France is their firm conviction. His undisguised friendship for the Germans evinced by his pronounced partiality for Bismarck, whose personal acquaintance he had made as he had previously made that of the other leading statesmen of Europe, was also a cause of alarm to them, and they have long asked themselves the question, "How long will King Humbert and Queen Margarita submit to the dictatorship of this Mazzinian bigmanist?"

They are answered at last.

Is the day of the hot-blooded, far-seeing Sicilian then over? Will the Italy which he loves so well never again cry, "Salve, salve, Crispi?"

Qui vivra verra! For the present, however, vale, Francesco Crispi!—[N. Y. Herald.

CHINESE THUGS.

Expelled From San Francisco, They Invade New York.

From now until the police drive them out of New York, the great Chinese society of Highbinders will make their headquarters in this city, says the New York *Journal*.

This fact has created a vast amount of discussion in Mongolian circles in New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City, as it means death for many of the pig-tailed gentlemen who have been disobeying the laws of Joss, and his alleged favorites, the Highbinders.

The excitement commenced last Thursday, and came to a head early Saturday morning, when there was a meeting called in the room over the restaurant at

GIVING THE SECRET SIGN.

No. 14 Mott street, to take some action on the influx of Chinese Highbinders.

Since the 11 inst. no less than a dozen leaders of the order of Highbinders have arrived in Mott street from the West. The cause of this new situation in Chinatown is the result of a grand raid made by the police of San Francisco a short time ago.

Most of the Highbinders escaped from San Francisco and reached the East. The officers of the Ping Kong Tong and the Chee Kung Tong, the two richest branches of the Highbinders, took with them about $20,000 worth of idols, inlaid with gold and precious stones.

Friday morning Juang May, Chow Lee Shuen and Lee Kui Foo, the three high priests of the Highbinders in San Francisco, arrived here with many sacred idols, including those belonging to the

THE GREAT IDOL.

Lui Long branch, the great Chee, valued at $4,000, and numerous little idols worth from $100 to $500 for the gold and precious stones which they contain.

These three priests were received in Mott street with great honor. The Chinese New Year being still celebrated, firecrackers and indoor fireworks were set off in honor of their arrival. All the idols were taken up in the Joss House at No. 6 Mott street.

Late Friday night all the members of the Highbinders met before the gods and declared that hereafter the society would make its headquarters in New York instead of San Francisco.

One of the reasons why peaceful Chinamen regretted the advent of the Highbinders was because every non-member of the Highbinders is compelled to pay $50 for every wife he sees fit to inflict himself with. Before the Highbinders settled in New York the tax for Chinamen becoming benedicts was only $8, half of which was sent to San Francisco.

When a Chinaman decides to take a wife he must report the fact to the Grand Lodge of Highbinders, whether the woman be of his own nationality, American, or, in short, white, black or yellow. If the Mongolian neglects to make this report and is married without the Highbinders knowing of the ceremony, the assessment is raised to $75, which amount must be paid within five days. If it be not paid within the specified time, the offender of the society will be served with a notice to go off to some secluded spot and commit suicide. If the offender does not comply with the request of the society he will be murdered in some terrible manner.

These messages of death are all sent by paid employes of the society, who, for a certain weekly consideration, agree to commit any crime to which they may be assigned. These paid criminals are also paid while in jail, should they be caught at any of their foul deeds.

This infamous society has been in existence for over 300 years. The great Tai Ping outbreak a few years ago was incited by the Highbinders, and when General Gordon broke it up thousands of the society's members were decapitated, the numbers being so great that the Pearl, which flows by Canton, was tinged with blood.

Though originally formed as a political society, this Highbinders degenerated into a band of blackmailers, assassins and thieves—in short, a sort of advanced circle of professional desperadoes. The initiation into the society, which takes place only between the hours of midnight and 6 o'clock Sunday morning, is a most impressive affair. The applicant is conducted through a series of awful mysteries and solemnly takes 35 oaths. The obligations are all sealed by cutting off the head of a chicken as the initiate assents.

He vows to forsake parents, wife and kindred at command, and if ordered to put to death those dearest to him he is bound to obey under penalties compared with which death would be a boon. He is sworn to keep alive the spirit of revenge against the present ruling Manchus in China, and to go to any extreme in assisting the reinstatement of a Chinese on the throne of China.

It is said to be utterly impossible for a Chinese to escape the edicts of the society. Wherever he may go the perfect system of espionage will soon detect him. All non-members are subjects for spoliation and blackmail.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

Letters to Young Citizens.

NUMBER IX.

LAW AND PUBLIC MORALS.

[Written for the Blade by A. Cleveland Coxe, D. D., Bishop of Western New York.]

There was published, about thirty years since, in New York, a little volume entitled "Maxims of Washington." Never was such a book so much needed as now, when public men, and even senators in Congress, deride the great principles of religion, and morality upon which the fathers of the republic based its constitution and established its legislation. "Morality," says the Father of his Country, "is the necessary spring of popular government;" and he adds, emphatically, "let us with caution indulge the supposition that morality can be maintained without religion." He allows that men of education and of refined tastes may be found who profess a philosophical morality, and consistently maintain it; but he very clearly points out the truth illustrated by all history, that, as few men are philosophers, and the masses are not influenced by refined tastes, the restraints and sanctions of pure religion are requisite to the individual, the family, and the state.

Indeed, the entire book may be said to enforce this principle, and to commend it to his countrymen as the only safeguard to that deference for law and that conscientious discharge of duty without which liberty begets license, and free institutions become the prey of faction and civil broils. The condition of the South American states, which have so signally failed, heretofore, in their attempt to establish such a republic as our own, not to speak of the successive failures of Mexico, may illustrate these maxims of Washington; for none can doubt that the immorality and irreligion of their populations are the secret of their disorders. It may be justly urged that the Bible alone, and a reverent acceptance of its moral code, have as yet been found sufficient to build up free states. An eloquent Frenchman once said to an immense assembly of his countrymen in Paris, and in my own hearing: "Why do we in France, with all our splendid capabilities in other respects, make so many unsuccessful attempts to imitate the Americans, and to found lasting institutions of freedom, civil and religious? Why cannot we, like our great rivals across the channel, build up and maintain the liberties we have so long coveted? The queen of England has said the secret of enlightened freedom in the Old World and the New is that they are based upon the Scriptures, universally diffused and universally reverenced." The vast audience applauded, and seemed very deeply to feel this expression, while the orator added his fervent hope that he might live to see France, like England, "a land of the Bible."

A very grave matter, indeed, is the experiment which has recently become popular, of excluding the Book of books from our public schools; and one fears that the maxims of Washington are too thoroughly imbued with Scripture to be long exempted from a like indignity. But, till Americans are so degenerate as to scorn the counsels and to cast out the wisdom of their great Founder, it is worth inquiring whether this little volume might not wisely be introduced into all our public schools, and, in short, commended to all instructors of youth throughout the land. But, far better, let the Bible be everywhere restored. Apart from its incomparable teachings of human brotherhood and of the love of one's neighbor, there is a book which nobody can be ignorant, if only because it is the first classic of the English language. It came with our first colonists to the shores of Virginia, and to the rock at Plymouth. It has been part of our history, and is associated with every memorial of the heroic lives and struggles of our ancestry. More than that, it is a living factor of our civilization, nor can our civilization long survive if it cease to hold its place. Bacon and Webster, and the rulings of innumerable cases in our courts, have proved that the civilization which our laws have been created to maintain is Christian civilization; not indeed the Christianity of creed and theology, but the Christianity of our social life, our marriages, our family relations, our homes, our community of ideas in education, magistracy, the claims of humanity and the nature of justice. All people are welcomed to share with us in these our institutions; and they are institutions which protect their rights and their equality with others before the laws of the land. But aliens are welcomed to enjoy them, not to overthrow them. Hence, the alien is made a sharer in our privileges before he becomes a citizen; but he can only become a citizen by swearing to support the constitution; a Christian constitution, in so far as its goals and civilization are concerned. In a celebrated trial on a charge of blasphemy, Chancellor Kent defined the relations of the Bible to our law as part of the law of the land. It is the recognized instrument of the law in giving its character to an oath. Men may be permitted to swear or affirm in other forms, but a Bible oath has a peculiar dignity. Nobody, the great chancellor said, could regard an oath upon a book which it was no offense to the Christian to appeal to, that is, to blasphemer, and his ruling has been generally accepted throughout the land. Washington not only laid his hand reverently upon the book when he took his oath as first President of the United States, but he gently repressed the effort of Livingston to raise it to his lips, in order that he might bow his head in giving it the ceremonial kiss.

Now, the constitution is law; but the "sessions laws" of legislatures are only legislation, which often fails to become law. To become law, it must be sustained by the moral sense of the people. That moral sense cannot preserve itself; it must rest on the knowledge of God, and of our moral duties as prescribed by Him, and for which He will hold His intelligent creatures accountable. The great Athenian orator told his countrymen that to enact laws was nothing; to make the people will to obey and enforce them was the essence of law-giving. If such is the power of the masses, surely in a democratic republic the masses must be identified with the spirit of law and order, or all is lost. They must be penetrated by a sense of accountability to the Judge of all, and a fundamental reverence for Him as the Great Lawgiver, or the prime condition of permanent prosperity does not exist.

But let us have men qualified by reflection, at least, and by elementary education, to be our law-givers. It would be well if a new edition of Montesquieu's "Spirit of Laws" might be published for American youth, and made a text-book for the upper classes of our colleges. In a country where every young man may live to be a judge, a senator or a member of the cabinet, if not a governor or a president; where every citizen may be summoned to act as a juror; where even exempt citizens, physicians or clergymen may, at any time, be placed in positions where a knowledge of law and of laws will be of great use to them, we must commend to all educated youth a study of law in its element. And if Montesquieu could be prepared, annotated and enriched by some able jurist, in the spirit of the American constitution and of American history, we think his very faults could be turned to good use by the overrulings of the editor; for then the young would be taught to read even authors of great repute with discrimination, and would be enabled to form opinions by the use of their own minds and morals, not yielding themselves blindly to any theorist or philosopher, however eminent in his day or popular in our own.

*Edited by the Rev. Dr. Schroeder, and published by the Appletons.

USE Jacobs Oil The Great REMEDY FOR PAIN

A new man

can be made, out of one that's "used-up," bilious and dyspeptic. It's done by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It starts the torpid liver into healthful action, purifies and enriches the blood, cleanses, repairs, and strengthens the system, and restores health and vigor. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it sets at work all the processes of digestion and nutrition, and builds up flesh and strength. It's the only Blood and Liver Remedy that's *guaranteed*, in every case, to benefit or cure. If it doesn't do all that's claimed for it, the money is promptly refunded. But it keeps its promises—that's the reason it can be sold in this way.

"Discovery" strengthens Weak Lungs, and cures Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections. Don't be fooled into taking something else, said to be "just as good," that the dealer may make a larger profit. There's nothing at all like the "Discovery."

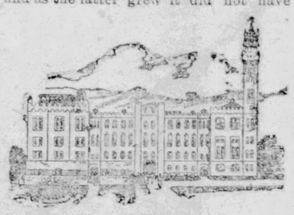
THE CADETS' RECITATION HALL

How the New Academic Building at West Point Will Be Arranged.

West Point is to see many improvements during the coming year. Among them will be a number of sets of officers and soldiers' quarters, a soldiers' hospital and cavalry barracks, a grand battle monument on Trophy Point and a large gymnasium; but the most important of all is to be the new granite academic building, mentioned in the New York *Herald*, to be built at a cost of $450,000. It will be 290 feet long and 115 feet wide, and will have a tower 200 feet high.

The necessity for a new academic building has long been felt. The first one was built about 1815, and was burned about 1833. Shortly after the present one was built, which, at the time, was sufficiently large. It is a three-story, rectangular building, and formerly the ground floor was used as a riding hall. When the new riding hall was built this part was transformed into a gymnasium, and later a portion was partitioned off to form the museum.

The academy has outgrown this building. As the section rooms were too few in number, the philosophical department was sent to occupy half of the library, and as the latter grew it did not have



THE NEW BUILDING AT WEST POINT.

room for its books, which are stored away in great numbers in inaccessible parts of the cellar. The drawing department has its rooms in the third story, which was never intended for the purpose, and which, consequently, is poorly lighted and arranged.

The new building will be built in the most approved modern style, and will be large enough, as an academic building should be, to accommodate all departments. The basement will be devoted to storerooms, which are now scattered in various buildings of the post. The first floor will have the examination rooms, the engineering and ordnance model rooms and museum, and the chemical laboratory and lecture rooms. The magnificent collection of geological and mineralogical specimens will have plenty of room to be shown to their best advantage, and lecture rooms with dark shutters will be provided for lectures on electricity. The second and third floors will be given up to section rooms, while on the fourth floor will be situated the philosophical department and the drawing department. The latter will be built in such a way as to secure all the light possible, and will be provided with dark rooms for developing photographs.

The building is to be built on the site of the old one, which will be torn down. The work will be begun immediately after the close of the June examinations, so that as much as possible can be completed while the cadets are in camp during the summer.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are widely known as an admirable remedy for bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs and Throat troubles. *Sold only in boxes.*

BLOOD FROM A PEACH TREE.

Texas Negroes Afraid of a Really Curious Phenomenon.

Throckmorton county, Texas, possesses a natural curiosity in the shape of a large wild peach tree which, when cut in any part, exudes a sap almost the exact color and consistency of fresh blood. Botanists have confessed themselves at a loss to account for the peculiarity which they are unanimous, however, in ascribing to some coloring matter absorbed from the soil in which it grows, and which is, in all probability, the correct way of accounting for it, as cuttings from the tree planted elsewhere invariably fail to develop the same peculiarity. The people at large, however, are disposed to look upon the tree as something uncanny, and as many as a dozen different stories, all more or less blood curdling, are poured into any visitor's ears concerning it.

It is said that no negro will pass within half a mile of it at night for any sum that can be offered. The tree is a splendid specimen and has obtained a greater size than is usual in its species. It belongs to J. R. Love, a farmer of the vicinity, who has been obliged to surround it with a high fence to protect it from injury at the hands of curiosity seekers, who have hacked it for the sake of obtaining a sight of the sap.

Entitled to the Best.

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every family should have, at once, a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to keep the system from being costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and $1.00 bottles, by all leading druggists.

The Man to Marry.

Miss Lillian B. Perry, of Covington, Tenn., has won a prize for the best description of the kind of man to marry, and this is the way she paints her ideal: "If I wished to marry (which of course I do not) I would desire a man too noble to commit a mean act, but generous enough to forgive one. A man as gentle as a woman, as manly as a man; one who does not talk scandal nor tell disagreeable truths. A man whose name I would be proud to bear? to whom I could carry my doubts and perplexities and with whom I would find sympathy and joy." Young men are reading this description and not be misled by the words which Miss Lillian incloses in parentheses Anything in parentheses does not count

A Boon for Bachelors.

The advantages of a pocket that has no sewed seams and can not rip and that is neat and smooth in the garment are such as will be appreciated by every masculine reader. Such a pocket is the invention of an ingenious Yankee, who calls his device a safety seamless pocket. The peculiarity of these pockets is that they are woven complete in one piece. No stitching or sewing is necessary to make them ready for use, but they are turned out by the loom in the exact form in which they are required for trousers.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

Searching Union Prisoners.

I OFTEN wonder if the "boys" taken prisoners at Chickamauga have forgotten how anxious those rebels in charge of the prisons in Richmond were to get hold of Uncle Sam's greenbacks. I belonged to the 14th corps (Baird's Div.), and, with a great many more, was captured at Chickamauga, Ga., about 5 o'clock on Sunday evening, September 20, 1863. We were marched some eight miles the same night before going into camp, the rebs fearing we might be recaptured. Next morning we continued our march to Dalton, where we took cars for Atlanta, but as their rolling stock was not first class we did not travel fast. We were three days getting there. Before leaving there for Richmond, Va., we were ordered to fall in line to be examined, the Johnnies said; but we knew they meant robbery. A rebel officer stepped up and said:

"Yanks, I want you to hand over all your blankets, pen-knives, canteens and haversacks."

They were soon handed over, as it was manners to do so. But when he came to my haversack (which did not show up very well for want of soap and water) he handed it back saying, "Yank, I guess you can keep that one."

After giving us a thorough searching we were again put on board cars for Richmond, where we arrived about dark on September 30, having been ten days on the way. The next morning after our arrival, in came several slick-looking rebels, and soon after a table was brought in, and at it sat a rebel officer.

Then the command was given, "Fall in, Yanks, by fours;" and the next command was, "Front face! You Yanks who have got any greenbacks about you, (and we know you have) can come up to this table and hand over all your money, and we will take your name, regiment and company, and when you leave here we will return it all to you. But if you don't do it, we are going to search every one of you, and all the money we find we will confiscate."

A good many of the boys walked up and handed over all they had, yet some did not, and that "riled" the Johnnies a little. Then they ordered every man in line to "strip off his clothes." We obeyed, even if it was a pretty cool day. Then some three or four commenced searching, taking each man's clothes, which were examined very closely, and any garments that had the appearance of new sewing having been done, were ripped open; also our shoes they cut open to be sure that in them we had not concealed our money. Our clothes were then handed back to us. After searching most of us and not finding it paying as well as they expected when they started out, they gave it up. When captured I had only a five-dollar greenback, and I knew if they got that I would be "busted," sure. So I fell on a plan to fool them. I knew one of the boys had succeeded in buying some bread of one of the rebel guards, so I borrowed part of a loaf with the understanding that I would pay it back when I got my five-dollar bill changed, providing the rebs did not get it. After making a hole in the bread and rolling up the five-dollar greenback, I put it in, and, covering it over, I stood eating away at the bread, while the rebs were searching my clothes. But they did not take the bread, and I was still worth a five-dollar greenback. And as a one dollar greenback would buy as much as twenty dollars Confederate money, I got along finely while it lasted. As for their returning the money taken from prisoners when we left Richmond, it was never done; nor did they intend to when they made the promise.—J. R. BOYCE, Co. K, 83d O. V. I.

At Lookout Mountain."

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Referring to the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, November 24 and 25, 1863: On November 23, I somehow came to the conclusion that the festive army bug had become too numerous for comfort, and concluded that a hot bath was the most proper treatment for them. To think was only to act. About one hundred rods to the front of our camp was a spring, from which we obtained our supply of water. Taking a camp kettle and soap I traveled off to the spring. Arriving there I gathered sticks and kindled a fire, filled the camp kettle, and just as the water began to steam, the rebs commenced firing like thunder upon our left. It did not take me long to determine that the firing was skirmishing, and, being between the two armies, I thought I had best make tracks for home. I lost no time about it, and just got inside our works as our side opened all all along our line with artillery, shelling the enemy's camp for about an hour and a half, after which we advanced on the enemy's line about a mile, driving in his pickets and fortifying in advance of his picket lines, with our pickets in advance, in which position we lay all night and a l day, and the night of the 24th, during which time Hooker gave the Johnnies some of his finest music, utterly routing them from their strongholds on Lookout Mountain.

The third Brigade, 1st Corps, was composed of the 85th O. V. I., 10th O. V. I., 10th Ky., 10th Ind. Infy., and 74th Ind. Infy., with the gallant Col. Phips, of the 85th O. V. I., commanding the brigade. On the morning of the 25th we were moved to the left, and after standing in line for a time we were marched back to the center and formed in line of battle, and advanced under cover of the woods and brush until we reached the opening, about a half a mile from the foot of the ridge, where we were ordered to lay down. The enemy opened up with artillery, and we remained in that position perhaps five minutes, when the colonel commanding the brigade gave the following order:

"At the sound of the bugle you will arise and scatter and get to the bottom of the ridge the best you can, and then stop and form in line."

At the first notes of the bugle every fellow was up and bound for the ridge, with every nerve strained. On arrived at the ridge, we forgot the order to form in line, but kept right on up in the face of the enemy's line. Arriving at the top of the ridge, we made short work of the enemy's skirmish line and artillery. It was in this charge that the gallant Col. Pheips, of the 85th O. V. I., lost his life while engaged in capturing a battery. The writer was also injured by a fragment of shell. I lay all night between two dead Johnny rebs. The enemy made good his escape to and beyond Ringgold, La., closely followed by our troops, who tore up the railroad beyond Ringgold, then fell back and went into winter quarters at Chattanooga. Some time in February my division moved to Ringgold. I remained at Chattanooga with camp equipage until March, when I rejoined the regiment at Ringgold, where we remained until May 10, 1864.—C. H. W., Co A, 74th Ind.

Holly Springs.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In answer to Comrade Sturges, of the 4th Ills. Cav., I will say that if we failed to enter Holly Springs first, as he says (which I do not deny), we "got there" in good shape when our turn came. As I stated in a previous letter, the command passed by on the charge, leaving Comrade Billings and myself, with our prisoners, horses and plunder, to bring up the rear. As we came near the center of the town I saw a large sign, painted and decorated in excellent style. One end was attached to a livery barn, and the other end was joined to a post outside of the sidewalk. On the sign were these words:

Blood will tell.

At the foot of the post a dead cavalry horse lay, his head against the post, shot through the head, blood staining the post and walk, while pools of blood were to be seen in the gutter, thus adding, I thought, the finishing touches to the picture.

Will Comrade Sturges, or some other comrade, give us a chapter on the part they took in the Coffeeville affair? Also tell what was the one-armed colonel's name (and command) that was killed while so bravely trying to check the impetuous charge of Gen. Price's infantry division, after drawing us into the trap he so artfully planned, expecting to capture Gen. Grant's cavalry!—M. C. McCURDY, 3d Mich. Cav.

Sheridan Turned the Tide.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Perhaps the theme may seem to have already been worn thread-bare, but the half has never been told of the battle at Cedar Creek, in the Shenandoah Valley, Virginia. I will here given an idea of the ground and camps, in order to make an intelligent description of the battle. The pike that runs the whole length of the valley is on high ridges much of the way, and this was the case on the battle field at Cedar Creek.

The troops were camped on both sides of the bridge—Crook's corps on the east side, on their right the 19th corps, the 6th corps (my corps) on the right flank of the army, and the cavalry to right and left of the army. Early captured by surprise a piece of our picket line in the morning and found his way into Crook's camp before the "reveille" sounded, and of course it made a grand stampede of Crook's men, what were not captured. Many of them were half dressed and were compelled to escape as best they could.

It was Early's strategy to turn our left flank and gain the ridge, our only avenue of retreat, and it seemed for a time that he was going to succeed, without a very great struggle, as he routed Crook's men, and then in turn Emery's 19th Corps and demolished a part of the 6th Corps. That morning the usual emergency orders came in rapid succession. Reveille, get breakfast, fall into line, and hustle to meet the foe. My corps was camped on an open field, a low semi-circle of hills covered with woods in our rear. It was not a long time before that plain was literally filled with a complete babel of infantry and artillery. There did not appear to be a single regiment or battery that preserved its organization. It seemed to me that if what men I saw there could have been put in line of battle that they might have annihilated every Johnny within 100 miles. There was only one division in those three corps that did not lose their organization—the 2d Division, 6th Corps. The rest of the army was seeking safety in the direction of Winchester, and were scattering in every direction save towards the enemy. Perhaps my desire for safety was as great as anyone's. I belonged to the "bummer" crowd (commissary of the regiment) and had a great desire to see how it looked in the rear of the army, as I had carried a gun about two years, and had lost all curiosity to see how it looked at the front. After a time I found myself beside Winchester, a fairly safe distance to the rear. About this time of day there came a lull at the front in the fighting. Soon Sheridan came galloping by from Winchester. He was alone, and I did not see any horsemen go by that had any appearance of an escort. It was not ten minutes after he passed me before the demoralized forces began to press to the front with their own free will, and almost as rapidly men going singly and in groups of four or five, with perhaps one officer with them. Sheridan said to the men:

"Boys, we are going back to our old camps to-night!"

The cheering of the men told too plainly to the rebs that reinforcements had arrived, and it put something of a damper on their zeal. When the disorganized troops became organized Johnny went marching toward Dixie as rapidly as our boys had marched towards God's country in the morning.

I served nearly four years and I never saw anything that equalled the enthusiasm created by Sheridan's presence on that field. No other commander could have gathered up those men and made any kind of a fight. I have never seen any description of that battle that half told it, and if this meets the eyes any comrade who was there, I wish he would give his version of that occurrence.—SYLVESTER BANISTER, Commissary Sergeant, 6th Va. Vols.

Encountered Bushwhackers.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—One day during the war, two of the "boys" and myself were the advance guard and the captain, J. A. Larma, was in the rear with 25 men. On the way I encountered a young colored man, named Adam Brown, who told me he would like to go with us if he only had his "things." I left the other soldiers on guard while I accompanied the negro to the plantation where he abode, and when we arrived the family were eating dinner. I filled my haversack with an assortment of the good things to eat on the table, while the darkey gathered up his belongings. Then we started back to where our squad was stationed. When we left the lady of the house threatened to send the bushwhackers in pursuit. Soon after we joined my comrades twelve bushwhackers rode up and demanded our surrender. They mighty nearly got me in the left thigh. We had a hot time for a few minutes (Stafford Townsend and I; the other fellow took to the bushes). Townsend was a target for the bullets of the bushwhackers, too, but he luckily escaped with several bullet-holes in his clothing. I should like to hear from Adam Brown through the Camp Fire. What's the matter with J. A. Larma throwing on a "chaw?" I enlisted when 14 years of age, in February, 1864, and was mustered out in April, 1866.—H. U. B., Tenn.

Rudely Awakened.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Another cannon ball salute! During the siege of Vicksburg, at 8 o'clock one morning I had just been relieved from picket duty. Soon after I lay me down for a little sleep. I had been asleep about one hour, when a 32-pound shell came along and cut my bed (or bunk) from under me. It is needless to say that I was somewhat disagreeably surprised and when I pulled myself together I thought "Whistling Dick" had played "Helenamaria with old dad's prospects!"—H. W. DAYKIN, Co. G, 72d O. V. I.

Was One of Them.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I wish to say a few words to all of my old comrades that were in the United States army. I left my wife and family right in the lion's den; I joined the U. S. army the nation to defend. Night and day we had to march through wind and rain. Through ice and snow, the poor old soldier had to go. The nation we fought for, and the nation we gained; let us stand by the nation, and think of the comrades slain! I was at the battle of Cross Keys; on the Potomac; in the Chickahominy raid; at the battle of Drupe mountain, when we scaled the fortifications.—OBB MEIKLE, Co. G, 7th W. Va. Cav.

Splinters.

Comrade J. D. Halbert, Co. F, 24 Md. V. I.: The address of the comrade whose name you mentioned in connection with the "red-headed sergeant," is Fleetwood, Indian Territory.

There's a harversack full of letters from the "Boys" awaiting publication. It is to be hoped the comrades will exercise patience. "There's a good time coming," and every one will be given an opportunity in turn.

—To overcome the marks of age, all who have gray beards should use Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers, the best and cleanest dye made for coloring *brown or black*.

Can a Rhymster Tire of His Rhymes?

"That was a mean thing Bronson's wife did."

"What was it?"

"Taught their little boy one of his father's poems, and now Bronson hears it all day long."—[New York Sun.

SEEDS GIVEN AWAY!

A liberal package of Mixed Flower Seeds, embracing upwards of 1,000 varieties, yielding somethings new and pleasing every day the entire season, will be mailed with PARK'S original, beautiful and instructive FLORAL GUIDE, for only two stamps. This is a treat for every flower lover. You'll be delighted. Special rates. Name this paper. Address GEO. W. PARK, Florist, Libonia, Pa.

STILL MORE.—Get a friend to send with you, and we will add a package of French Large-flowered Pansies in Fancy Colors, Imported direct from Paris. This advertisement will not appear again. Be prompt. 10 splendid Roses, $1.00.

P. S.—Park's New Rose Budget, all about Roses, superbly illustrated, only 10 cts.

IMITATION IS INDORSEMENT

TWENTY-ONE YEARS AGO THERE WAS BUT ONE GENUINE COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT IN EXISTENCE. THAT IS THE STATE OF THE CASE TO-DAY. AS SOON AS DRS. STARKEY & PALEN PROVED BEYOND ALL DOUBT THE REMEDIAL POWER OF COMPOUND OXYGEN, THAT HAPPENED WHICH ALWAYS HAPPENS TO SUCCESS—IT WAS IMITATED.

HAVE YOU TRIED ONE OF THESE IMITATIONS? DOES IT MAKE YOU TINGLE ALL OVER WITH THE GLOW OF RETURNING STRENGTH? DOES IT QUICKEN CIRCULATION AND PROVIDE SOMETHING FRESH TO CIRCULATE. DOES IT MAKE YOU BREATHE FROM THE TOP TO THE BOTTOM OF BOTH LUNGS? DOES IT CURE YOUR CATARRH? DOES IT REMOVE YOUR ASTHMA? IF IT DOES NOT THEN MAKE UP YOUR MIND THAT IT IS NOT COMPOUND OXYGEN YOU ARE INHALING.

REAL COMPOUND OXYGEN MAKES VIGOR—MAINTAINS IT.

THAT'S THE POINT. THE GOOD AND THE GAIN DO NOT DISAPPEAR WHEN THE USE OF THE TREATMENT IS DISCONTINUED.

A BOOK OF 200 PAGES WILL GIVE YOU THE NAMES, ADDRESSES AND SIGNED INDORSEMENTS OF MEN AND WOMEN WHO HAVE BEEN RESTORED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH THROUGH THE USE OF COMPOUND OXYGEN.

YOU GET THIS BOOK FREE. IF YOU WANT IT, ADDRESS

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, No. 1529 ARCH ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.
120 SUTTER ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. 88 CHURCH ST., TORONTO, CANADA.

OLD W

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us to tell you can buy or sell anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, tables, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Gen. Lew Wallace.

Mrs. J. S. C., Canton, N. Y., sends the following sketch in reply to a query in a recent number, for which she has THE BLADE'S thanks:

Gen. Lew Wallace was born in Indiana in 1827. He gained a practical knowledge of warfare during the war with Mexico. He was made brigadier general of volunteers soon after the opening of the civil war. For gallantry at the taking of Fort Donelson, he became a major general's commission. He was the subject of much criticism for his failure to reach the field at Shiloh promptly, through taking the wrong road. He was a commander, evidently, in whom Gen. Grant's confidence was firm, being promptly reinstated in his commanded after Halleck had ordered him superseded for that defeat at Monocacy. Being essential to his tastes, he never resumed his law practice after appointment to the governorship of New Mexico in 1878. He was assigned the fifteenth place in the court which tried Wirz, of Andersonville, and was a member of the court which tried the assassins of Lincoln. An artist with the brush, as well as with the pen, he has, perhaps, painted a large oil painting, picture now in possession of the state, which contains the portraits of all the assassins connected with this most remarkable conspiracy. Some were taken from photographs, and others were drawn from life.

In his home at Crawfordsville, Ind., he takes great delight. Unpretentious, surrounded by a lawn shaded with forest trees, and vocal with songs of birds, flowers and sunshine around him, nature's inspiration is ever at command while the storied knowledge contained in books is within a few minutes walk at the library at Wabash college. The latter fact has its value to one, who like Gen. Wallace is constantly satisfied until his investigations reach back to the original sources of information. He is thus enabled to give his historical writings such vivid effectiveness and charming results.

He began writing "The Fair God" at eighteen, working irregularly, however, through the busy years of early manhood. It was not published till 1873. It is the first of the series of popular "Ben-Hur." To this he had given seven years of exhaustive research. Also with great carefulness is his work prepared, never leaving a passage until it entirely pleases him, even if it is, as with some in Ben-Hur, rewritten perhaps fifty times. It is rumored that he has in preparation a work utilizing material gathered during his term as United States minister to Turkey, published 1881, and embodying Moslem faith and life in the past. Mrs. Wallace is a writer of historical and picturesque sketches for periodicals. Their only child is grown to manhood and married. He inclines to business, rather than literary pursuits.

Civil Service, Etc.

E. M., Shannondale, Mo., asks us to please state very definitely the territory included in the tract of land acquired by the United States at the close of the Mexican war. Also what was included in the Gadsden purchase?

2.—What is meant by civil service reform?

3.—Why did Spain cede the Louisiana territory back to France in 1800?

We have but recently given in the Question Bureau a full account of the "Gadsden Purchase," the cession of Louisiana from Spain to France, and also the territory acquired by the treaty which closed the Mexican war. We cannot repeat what has been given within two or three months.

2.—Civil service reform is a system of giving out the government offices to those most competent to discharge their duties, by an examination on certain subjects necessary to be passed before an appointee can take office. This applies to many clerkships, but not to all. It secures to one appointee from being removed from office for more partisan purposes and is intended to give us a more competent set of clerks who can not be removed at the end of every administration to make way for the appointees of the incoming one. A bill putting many departments under a civil service law and creating a civil service commission with power to enforce it was passed by the Forty-seventh congress and signed by President Arthur.

Diplomatic Corps of the United States.

N. C. H., Park Place, Ore.: The United States is engaged in trade with more or less all of the foreign nations in some form. The following is a list of the ministers plenipotentiaries to the principal foreign nations:

Great Britain—Hon. Robt. L. Lincoln.
France—Hon. Whitelaw Reid.
Germany—Hon. Wm. Walter Phelps.
Austria—Hon. Frederick D. Grant.
Russia—Hon. Clarkson Potter.
Brazil—Hon. Edwin H. Conger.
China—Hon. Henry W. Blair.
Italy—Hon. Albert G. Porter.
Japan—Hon. John F. Swift.
Mexico—Hon. Thomas Ryan.
Spain—Hon. E. Burd Grubb.
Central America—Hon. Romualdi Pacheco.
Chili—Hon. Patrick Egan.
Columbia—Hon. Charles J. Abbott.
Peru—Hon. John Hicks.
Turkey—Hon. Solomon Hirsch.

These ministers given are the ones drawing a salary of $10,000 or upwards.

Congressional Leaders.

A. H. Z., Detroit, Mich.: The Republican leaders in the Fifty-first Congress, House of Representatives, were Speaker Reed of Maine, Representatives Mckinley of Ohio, Cannon of Illinois, Burrows of Michigan, Henderson of Missouri, Lodge of Massachusetts, Hill of Illinois. There were many other prominent men but these were candidates for the speakership, and had prominent committee chairmanships. On the Democratic side were ex-Speaker Randall, who died during the session; ex-Speaker Carlisle, elected to the Senate during the session; Representatives Mills of Texas, Crisp of Georgia, McMillan of Tennessee, Springer of Illinois, Bynum of Indiana and Kilgore of Texas. The abovenare only a few mentioned in connection with the coming election of Speaker, and it would be impossible to enter into a discussion of the personal merits of any of these gentlemen.

The Army Corps.

W. S. S., Edward, O., and J. F. S., Zanesville, O., sends us the following information:

"In your issue of February 26, 'A. B.,' Vesta, Neb., wants to know who was the commander of the Seventeenth Army Corps. Maj. Gen. A. J. Smith was the commander from its organization until his promotion to the command of the Army of the Tennessee; then Gen. Frank P. Blair commanded until its muster out. He asks also, who was the fifth division commander, as if there was but one division, when in fact there were three. I can't speak intelligently for any but the grand old Third. Gen. John A. Logan was the commander from its organization until his promotion to the command of the Fifteenth Army Corps, then Gen. M. D. Leggett was the commander until its muster out, except on the march from Savannah, Ga., to Goldsboro, N. C., when Gen. M. F. Force commanded."

Clay Was in the Succession.

I. S., Denison, O., asks: 1.—"What is meant by saying that 'Clay was in succession?'"

2.—What president in his inaugural called attention to the fact that no president born after the Revolution? 3.—Who first used the expression 'a government of the people, by the people and for the people?'"

1.—Thomas Jefferson was for awhile the Secretary of State of Washington, James Madison of President Jefferson, James Monroe of President Madison, John Quincy Adams of President Monroe, each succeeding to the Presidency after the retirement of his chief except in the case of Jefferson where the administration of John Adams intervened. Therefore when Henry Clay became Secretary of State under John Quincy Adams he was said to be in succession to the Presidency.

2.—We think it was James K. Polk.

3.—Abraham Lincoln.

How to Make Cement and Soap.

W. E. P., North Vernon, Ind.: 1.—How is cement for mending belting in mills and factories made? 2.—How can I make a good toilet or shaving soap?

1.—We have no good formula. If some one will send one, we will publish it.

2.—Take 1½ pound of white soft soap, 2 fluid drachms liquor of potassa; 1 pint rectified spirit and perfume it at will; put them in a strong bottle of glass, cork it close, set it in warm water for a short time, and occasionally agitate it briskly until solution be complete. After repose, pour off the clean portion from the deposite, if any. Into clean bottles for use, and at once closely cork them.

Drake, Dana and Hildreth.

Joseph R. Drake, a distinguished American poet, was born in the city of New York, Aug. 7, 1795, and died in 1820. He graduated from college in 1813. Married in 1816, a daughter of Henry Eckford, a prominent naval architect of became an intimate friend of Fitz Greene Halleck. His poem, "The Culprit Fay," is of rare merit and among the best of his productions.

Richard Henry Dana was a celebrated poet, born in Cambridge, Mass., in 1787, and died in 1879. He was editor of the *North American Review* in 1818. He published his first poem, the "Dying Raven," in 1821.

Richard Hildreth, an editor, author and a historian, was born in Massachusetts in 1807, and died in 1865. His most important work was a history of the United States. He was assistant editor of the New York *Tribune* and became United States consul at Trieste in 1861.

The Astor Wealth.

O. P. O., Marengo, Ill.: The wealth of the Astor family at present is much greater than it was at the death of the first John Jacob Astor. In fact, by shrewd investment in real estate in New York city, the property has been quadrupled. There are two distinct branches of the Astor family at present, one of which is the family of William B. A ton, his grandson, who is reputed to be worth about $50,000,000, and who-e son, John Jacob Astor, but recently married Miss Willing, of Philadelphia. The head of the other branch is William Waldorf Astor, great grandson of the first Astor, who is reputed to be worth about $200,000,000. 2. We can not answer a category of questions. Send one at a time.

The Proof Should Accompany the Assertion.

J. M. K., Hope, Kan., writes, "It is claimed here by Alliance men that 15 years ago the agricultural classes controlled 43 per cent of the wealth of this nation, and paid 80 per cent of all the taxes, and now their wealth is reduced to 25 per cent, and are paying 80 per cent of all the taxes?"

When a debater or speaker makes an assertion, the burden of proof lies upon him, and he is expected to prove it. You should require your Alliance friends, who make these statements, to prove them. We know of no statistics which bear them out.

George Washington's Oath.

G. D., Morenci, Mich.: When George Washington was serving under Braddock as an officer in the British army, he undoubtedly took the oath of allegiance to the King of England, which was perfectly proper. When he returned from the King's army, however and was called to the service of his own country of course his previous oath did not bind him.

Elastic Moulding.

D. S. W., Freeman, Mo., asks how to make elastic moulding. The material of the process patented by Mr. Parks for taking a mould of any kind of model in one piece is excellently adapted to the photographist. The material is composed of glue and molasses; twelve pounds glue are steeped for several hours in as much water as will moisten it thoroughly; this is put into a gallic vessel with 8 pieces in it but bath of boiling water. When the glue falls into a fluid state three pounds of molasses are added, and the whole is well mixed by stirring.

Mt. Everest and Mt. Hercules.

W. W., Nelsonville, O., sends us the following: "I would say, for information to A. J. L. and others, according to Gaskell's Popular atlas of the world, 1889, Gaskell states the height of Mt. Everest at 29,002 feet. It also states a mountain in Papua or New Guinea in the East Indies, Mt. Hercules by name, to be 32,768 feet high. It is on his chart of highest mountains, but I fail to find it on his map of the island. I have not found any record of it in any other geographical work."

"54-40 or Fight."

J. W. R., Birchrunville, Pa.: Ask but one question, or questions on the same general topic, at a time. We cannot answer a category. "54-40 or Fight" was a war slogan during the Northwestern boundary discussion by those who disapproved of yielding our claims to the territory short of fifty-four degrees, forty minutes of latitude, between the Rocky mountains and the Pacific Ocean.

Alaska's Government.

The government of Alaska is similar to the government of any other territory of the They do not vote for President for the same reason that the other territories do not. It would be necessary for Alaska to go through all the forms necessary for the other territories in order to become a state. 2.—Indians are not citizens so long as they keep up the tribal relation, and are not taxed.

Capture of John Morgan.

M. G., Brest, Mich., asks: "What artillery companies and how many took part in the capture of John Morgan in southeastern Ohio, in the fall of 1863?"

If any correspondent will send us the information, we will be happy to publish it.

Buried at the Hermitage.

B. T. C., Jerome, Mich.: Andrew Jackson died and was buried on his estate known as "The Hermitage," near Nashville, Tennessee. We do not know of his remains ever having been removed from there.

Miscellaneous.

J. S. C., Mechanicstown, O.: We cannot answer sets of prize questions.

W. A. P., Stouts, O.: We do not know nor can we publish the poem you ask for.

If the correspondent from Eureka Springs, Ark., will send us his name, we will answer his question.

Wm. A., Ross, O.: Read the papers on "Poultry Keeping" now running in THE WEEKLY BLADE.

J. C. D., Coal Harbor, N. D.: There is no standing offer for a purse to ride so many miles in so many days.

J. H. H., Amesbury, Mass.: King Kalakaua's name is pronounced *Kal-ah-kah-oo-ah*, with the accent on the oo.

A. S. Stockholm, N. Y.: Consult a lawyer in regard to making investments. We cannot give such advice in the bureau.

C. S. B., Shelter Island: The Pilgrim Fathers first landed in Cape Cod Bay, on what is now known as Plymouth Rock.

A. H. B., Retreat, Wis.: We cannot answer questions concerning the state law of Wisconsin or enter into any legal controversy.

J. W. N., Bloomingdale, Ind.: It is not understood that electricity and magnetism have anything to do with the growth of plants.

E. F. M., Mannington, W. Va.: Send your full name for expert replies. Any school grammar will tell you that "molasses" is singular.

T. P. B.: We do not know the address of the person you ask for, and could not give it if we did. See the rules at the top of the bureau.

R. W. A., Toledo, O.: Write to the general land office at Washington for whatever information you want, concerning that department.

Teacher, Prairie Creek, Ind.: at the time Harrison and Morton were nominated we published each of their biographies, and we cannot repeat them.

R. O. W., Uampa, Idaho; E. C. C., Mitchell, S. Dak.; M. L., Leetown, O.: See the special notice in regard to coins in the Weekly BLADE of last week.

X. Y. Z., Benjamin, W. Va.: We do not know there is any rule for obtaining the number of acres of coal under a given number of acres of hilly land.

J. W. W., Gibbon, Neb.: It would be impossible to give a full list of the delegates to the first Republican national convention. It would take too much space.

C. W., Kickapoo, Ill.: The Cherokee strip will not be opened for settlement until Congress so directs. It is expected that this will be done by the 52nd Congress.

F. G. R., State Lick, O.: It would be impossible to give the tax rate of European nations. It varies in every country and district as it does in the United States.

L. C., Fairweather, Ills.: A full account of the "Australian Ballot System," known as the "Ballot Reform System," has already been given twice in the Weekly BLADE.

R. G., Jackson Center, Pa.: We have repeatedly said that we cannot answer a catechism of questions. Ask us for information on one specific subject and we will answer it.

M. W. T., Rhode, Ia.: No law was ever passed discriminating between races in regard to which could be naturalized in the United States, except that against the Chinese.

R. W. E., Mapleton, Mich.: Coin silver is the American standard silver but both coin and sterling silver are fully explained in the "Finance Primer" now appearing in THE WEEKLY BLADE.

W. P., Aumsville, Ore.: The name Aaron is divided into two syllables and is pronounced *Aa-ron*. The name William is pronounced as follows, being also divided into two syllables: *Will-iam*.

R. R., Sizer, Neb.: The old world is so called because it was the first continent known to the civilized world and had become ancient in history before the Western continent, surnamed the "New World," as opposite the "Old World," was discovered.

2.—We have given the biography of President Harrison comparatively recently and cannot repeat.

Subscriber, Erastus, Iowa: The story of the devil-child has been floating around among the newspapers for several years and it has been located at many places. There is no truth in the story whatever.

E. C. P., Dawson, O.: President Jefferson was the first President to send written messages to Congress, and his example has been followed by all his successors. Washington and Adams delivered their messages verbally.

L. C. M., Polo, Mo., President Harrison's cabinet was given in the issue of January 22. The only change since then is the fact that Charles Foster, of Ohio, is now secretary of the Treasury, in place of Wm. Windom, deceased.

J. S., Brookville, Pa.: We should say that the Western Union Telegraph Co., the Standard Oil Co., and the Havemeyer Sugar Trust and their off-shoots are the three largest monopolies in the United States. It would be impossible to say how much capital they represent.

H. C. D., North Baltimore, O.: From the first landing of the white men in America they were placed in a position of hostility toward the Indians. It would be impossible to say which was the first battle with the Indians, as almost from the beginning they engaged in warfare.

R. O. W., Uampa, Idaho: The World's Fair, to be held in Chicago, was intended to commemorate the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus. As America was discovered on October 12, 1492, it would be too late in the year to begin a world's fair at that time. Commemorative exercises will, however, be held then, and the celebration will begin the following spring.

A. E. T., Clay, N. Y.: The text of the free silver bill, as it passed the Senate, was given in the "News of the Week" of the Weekly BLADE of Jan. 22. The silver question was exhaustively discussed in the editorial columns (4th page) of the Weekly BLADE of Jan. 8—"What the Silver Question Really Is;" and on Jan. 28—"Free Silver Coinage." Why don't you read THE BLADE?

Talmage's Sermon.

TALMAGE ON EVIL LITERATURE.

What It is Doing for the Boys, Girls, Men and Women of America—How to Fight the Plague.

The plague of pernicious literature formed the subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon on March 8, which was the third of the series he is preaching on the "Ten Plagues of the Cities." The text of the preacher's discourse was taken from Exodus viii., 6-7: "And the frogs came up and covered the land of Egypt. And the magicians did so with their enchantments, and brought up frogs upon the land of Egypt."

There is almost a universal aversion to frogs, and yet with the Egyptians they were honored, they were sacred, and they were objects of worship while alive, and after death they were embalmed, and today their remains may be found among the sepulchers of Thebes. These creatures, so attractive once to the Egyptians, at divine behest became obnoxious and loathsome, and they went croaking, and hopping, and leaping into the palace of the king, and into the bread-trays and the couches of the people, and even the ovens, which now are uplifted above the earth and on the side of chimneys, but then were small holes in the earth with sunken pottery, were filled with frogs when the housekeepers came to cook up their meal and called to the service of his own country of course his previous oath did not bind him.

There is a new way in which we are to war against this corrupt literature, and how are the frogs of this Egyptian plague to be slain? First of all, by the prompt and inexorable execution of the law. Let all good postmasters and United States district attorneys, and detectives and reformers concert in their action to stop this plague. When Sir Rowland Hill spent his life in trying to secure cheap postage not only for England, but for all the world, and to open the blessing of the postoffice to all honest business and to all messages of charity, and kindness, and affection, for all healthful intercommunication, he did not mean to make vice easy or to fill the mail bags of the United States with the seals of such leprosy.

It ought not to be in the power of every bad man who can raise a one-cent stamp for a circular, or a two-cent stamp for a letter, to blast a man or destroy a home. The postal service of this country must be clean, must be kept clean, and we must understand that the swift retributions of the United States government hover over every violation of the letter-box.

There are thousands of men and women in this country, some for personal gain, some through innate depravity, some through a spirit of revenge, who wish to use this great avenue of convenience and intelligence for purposes revengeful, salacious and diabolic. Wake up the law. Wake up all its penalties. Let every court-room on this continent be a Sinai, thunderous and adame. Let the convicted offenders be sent for the full term to Sing Sing or Harrisburg.

I am not talking about what can not be done. I am talking now about what is being done. A great many of the printing presses that gave themselves entirely to the publication of vile literature have stopped or have gone into business less obnoxious. What has thrown off, what has kept off the rail trains of this country for some time back nearly all the leper periodicals? Those of us who have been on the rail trains have noticed a great change in the last few months and the last year or two. Why have nearly all those vile periodicals been kept off the rail trains for some time back? Who effected it? These societies for the purification of railroad literature gave warning to the publishers and warning to railroad companies, and warning to conductors, and warning to newsboys, to keep the infernal stuff off the trains.

Many of the cities have successfully prohibited the most of that literature even from going on the news stands. Terror has seized upon the publishers and the dealers in impure literature, from the fact that over a thousand arrests have been made, and the aggregate time for which the convicted have been sentenced to the prison is over one hundred and ninety years, and from the fact that about two million of their circulars have been destroyed, and the business is not as profitable as it used to be.

How have so many of the news stands of our great cities been purified? How has so much of this iniquity been balked? By moral suasion? Oh, no. You might as well go into a jungle of the East Indies and pat a cobra on the neck, and with profound argument try to persuade it that it is morally wrong to bite and to sting and to poison anything. The only answer to your argument would be an uplifted head and a hiss, and a sharp, reeking tooth struck into your arteries. The only argument for a cobra is a shotgun, and the only argument for those dealers in impure literature is the clutch of the police and bean soup in the penitentiary. The law! The law! I invoke you to consummate the work so grandly begun!

Another way in which we are to drive back the plague of Egyptian frogs is by filling the minds of our young people with a healthful literature. I do not mean to say that all the books and newspapers in our families ought to be religious books and newspapers, or that every song ought to be sung to the tune of "Old Hundred." I have no sympathy with the attempt to make the young old. I would rather join in a crusade to keep young young. Boyhood and girlhood the must not be abbreviated. But there are good books, good histories, good biographies, good works of fiction, good books of all styles with which we are to fill the minds of the young, so that there will be no more room for the useless and the vicious than there is room for chaff in a bushel measure which is already filled with Michigan wheat.

Why are 50 per cent of the criminals in the jails and penitentiaries of the United States to-day under 21 years of age? Many of them under 17, under 16, under 15, under 14, under 13. Walk along one of the corridors of the Tombs prison in New York and look for yourselves. Bad books, bad newspapers, bewitched them as soon as they got out of the cradle. Beware of all those stories which end wrong. Beware of all those books which makes the road that ends in perdition seem to end in paradise. Do not glorify the dirk and the pistol. Do not call the desperado brave or the libertine gallant. Teach our young people that if they go down into the swamps and marshes to watch the jack-o'-lanterns dance on the decay and rottenness, they will catch the malaria and death.

"Oh!" some one, "I am a business man, and I have no time to examine what my children read. I have no time to inspect the books that come into my household." If your children were threatened with typhoid fever would you have time to go for the doctor? Would you have time to watch the progress of the disease? Would you have time for the funeral? In the presence of my God I warn you of the fact that your children are threatened with moral and spiritual typhoid, and that unless the thing be stopped it will be to them funeral of body, funeral of mind, funeral of soul. Three funerals in one day.

My word is to this vast multitude of young people: Do not touch, do not borrow, do not buy a corrupt book or picture. A book will decide a man's destiny for good or for evil. The book you read yesterday man have decided you for time and for eternity, or it may be a book that may come into your possession to-morrow.

A good book—who can exaggerate its power? Benjamin Franklin said that his reading of Cotton Mather's "Essays to do Good" in childhood gave him holy aspirations for all the rest of his life. George Law declared that a biography he read in childhood gave him all his subsequent prosperities. A clergyman many years ago passing to the far West, stopped at a hotel. He saw a woman reading something from Doddridge's "Rise and Progress." It seemed that she had borrowed the book, and there were some things she wanted to especially remember. The clergyman had in his satchel a copy of Doddridge's "Rise and Progress," and so he made her a present of it. Thirty years passed on. The clergyman came that way and he asked where the woman was, whom he had seen long ago. They said: "She lives yonder in that beautiful house." He went there and said to her: "Do you remember me?" She said: "No, I do not." He said: "Do you remember a man gave you Doddridge's 'Rise and Progress' 30 years ago?" "Oh, yes; I remember. That book saved my soul. I loaned the book to all my neighbors, and they read it and they were converted to God, and we had a revival of religion which swept through the whole community. We built a church and called a pastor. You see that spire yonder, don't you? That church was built as the result of that book you gave me thirty years ago." Oh, the power of a good book! But, alas! for the influence of a bad book. John Angel James, than whom England never had a holier minister, stood in his pulpit at Birmingham and said: "Twenty-five years ago a lad loaned to me an infamous book. He would loan it only fifteen minutes, and then I had to give it back; but that book has haunted me like a specter ever since. I have in agony of soul, on my knees before God, prayed that he would obliterate from my soul the memory of it; but I shall carry the damage of it until the day of my death." The assassin of Sir William Russell declared that he got the inspiration for his crime by reading what was then a new popular novel, "Jack Sheppard." Homer's "Iliad" made Alexander the Warrior. Alexander said so. The story of Alexander made Julius Cæsar and Charles XII. both men of blood. Have you in your pocket or in your trunk, or in your desk at business, a bad book, a bad picture, a bad pamphlet? In God's name I warn you to destroy it.

Another way in which we shall fight back this corrupt literature and kill the frogs of Egypt is by rolling over them the Christian printing press, which shall give plenty of healthful reading to all adults. All these men and women are reading men and women. What are you reading? Abstain from all those books which, while they had some good things about them, have also an admixture of evil. You have read books that had two elements in them—the good and the bad. Which stuck to you? The bad! The heart of most people is like a sieve, which lets the small particles of gold fall through, but keeps the great cinders. Once in a while there is a mind like a loadstone, which, plunged amid steel and brass filings, gathers up the steel and repels the brass. But it is generally just the opposite. If you attempt to plunge through a fence of burrs to get one blackberry, you will get more burrs than blackberries. You cannot afford to read a bad book, however good you are You say: "The influence is insignificant." I tell you that the scratch of a pin has sometimes produced lockjaw.

A book! It is the chorus of the ages—it is the drawing-room in which kings and queens and orators and poets and historians and philosophers come out to greet you. If I worshipped anything on earth I would worship that. If I burned incense to my idol, I would build an altar to that. Thank God for good books, healthful books, inspiring books Christian books, books of men, books of women, Book of Gods! Fill us with these good books that we are to overcome corrupt literature. Upon the frogs swoop with these eagles. I depend much for the overthrow of iniquitous literature upon the mortality of books. Even good books have a hard struggle to live. Polybius wrote forty books; only five of them left. Thirty books of Tacitus have perished. Livy wrote 140 books; only thirty remain. Æschylus wrote 100 dramas; only seven remain. Euripides wrote over a hundred; only nineteen remain. Varro wrote the biographies of over seven hundred great Romans. All that wealth of biograph has perished. If good and valuable books have such a struggle to live what must be the fate of those that are diseased and corrupt and blasted at the very start? They will die as the frogs when the Lord turned back the plague. The work of Christianization will go on until there will be nothing left but good books, and they will take the supremacy of the world. May you and I live to see the illustrious day!

Against every bad pamphlet send a good pamphlet; against every unclean picture send an innocent picture; against every scurrilous song send a Christian song; against every bad book send a good book; and then it will be as it was in ancient Toledo, where the Toletum missals were kept by the saints In six monasteries, and the sacrilegeous Romans demanded that those missals be destroyed, and that the Roman missals be substituted; and the war came on, and I am glad to say that the whole matter having been referred to champions, the champion of the *Toletum* missals with one blow brought down the champion of the Roman missals. So it will be in our day. The good literature, the Christian literature, in its championship for God and the truth, will bring down the evil literature in its championship for the devil. I feel tingling to the tips of my fingers and through all the nerves of my body, and all the depths of my soul, the certainty of our triumph. Cheer up, O, men and women who are toiling for the purification of society! Fight with your faces in the sunlight. "If God be for us, who can be against us?"

Lady Hester Stanhope was the daughter of the third Earl of Stanhope, and after her nearest friends had died she went to the far East, took possession of a deserted convent, threw up fortresses amid the mountains of Lebanon, opened the castle to the poor and the wretched and the sick who would come in. She made her castle a home for the unfortunate. She was a devoted Christian woman. She was waiting for the coming of the Lord. She expected that the Lord would descend in person, and she thought upon it until it was too much for her reason. In the magnificent stables of her palace she had two horses groomed and bridled and saddled and caparisoned, and all ready for the day in which her Lord should descend, and then on one of them and she on the other should start for Jerusalem, the city of the Great King. It was a fanaticism and a delusion; but there was romance, and there was splendor, and there was thrilling expectation in the dream. Ah, my friends, we need no earthly palfreys, groomed and saddled and bridled and caparisoned for our Lord when he shall come. The horse is ready in the equerry of heaven, and the imperial steed is ready to mount. And I saw, and behold a white horse, and he that sat on him had a bow; and a crown was given unto him; and he went forth conquering and to conquer. And the armies which were in heaven followed him on white horses, and on his vesture and on his thigh were written, King of kings and Lord of lords." Hosts of men of heaven, mount! Cavalryman of God, ride on! Charge! Charge! until they shall be hurled back on their haunches—the black horse of famine, and the red horse of carnage, and the pale horse of death. Jesus forever!

LAST OF THE CHEYENNES.

The Fiercest Indians in the United States Broken in Spirit.

The Rapid City, S. D., correspondent of the Minneapolis *Tribune* says: "The remnants of the once mighty and dreaded Cheyenne Indians passed through here this morning on their way to their new reservation in Montana. These, the most vindictive, independent, stubborn Indians the whites have ever had to deal with, when once they came in contact with trained soldiers, all realized that their vaunted, superiority was gone; that their undaunted bravery was powerless against the skill and discipline of civilization; when they realized that they must give up their lands and legend haunted hunting grounds, the storehouses of their finest imagination, and weakly bow to the Great Father, accept his bounty and be at his bidding ever after, their spirit was broken and never since have they been the same. Their independence and their bravery were the mainsprings of their character, and their arms were ever ready to protect the one and give evidence of the other, but when they found these could avail them nothing they were as Napoleon, without his legions, or the martyr, without his religion—powerless. Savage as ever, ugly as ever, malicious, hateful and sinister as ever, yet the fire of deviltry burns far less in their eyes, and though the knife and rifle are ever ready at their belt and shoulder, their nervous fingers have palsied at their sides. The fierce but unsuccessful warfare of 76-78 convinced the Cheyenne that this struggle against the white aggressor must be in vain, and once completely crushed, he, a fatalist, cannot and will never rally again."

FOR NERVOUS EXHAUSTION
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
Dr. JASON WALKER, Minot, Me., says: "I have used it with very pleasing results. I have prescribed it for nervous exhaustion; for the state of the nervous system following exposure to sun-heat; for wakefulness in cases seeming to be due to nervous debility. Our young man at school had such a feeling of confusion in his head that he had to leave school. I gave Acid Phosphate, and he was soon able to resume study."

The Deadly Gallows Plant.

The roots were formerly supposed to bear a strong resemblance to the human form, and are figured as such in the old herbals, being distinguished as to sex by the respective roots having long hair or long beard. During the middle ages mandrake was declared to grow no place except upon the scene of some terrible crime, or where some one had suffered the death of a felon. Some writers said that the plants of it which grew under a gallows were the result of corruption dripping from dead "bodys" left long in the chains. "When dug up," they said, "it would utter a great shriek or a terrible groan." "If a man pulls up a mandrake," says an old-time writer, "he will surely die soon thereafter. In common prudence it is best to tie a dog to the plant, and thus escape the evil thyself."

A Nickel-in-the-Slot Library.

The latest development of the automatic fiend is a railway library, which means a case of books fitted up to railway carriages. The volumes are pretenanably to be restored to the case at the end of the journey, but what is to prevent one passenger handing his pennyworth to a companion who is going on further? Nor, indeed, would it be difficult for a traveller, with uncertain ideas on the subject of honesty, to carry away under his rug any especially thrilling tale that he had not time to finish in the train.

Unexpected.

Young Housekeeper (to butcher)—You may send me up that bag of ham, and—er—how is your liver this morning?

Butcher—Fust rate, mum. I been takin' Saratogy Wichy for a month.—[Epoch.

Stomach Troubles,

Such as indigestion and loss of appetite, are extremely common. The functions of the stomach being weakened, the blood soon becomes impure, the system loses vigor, and you fall an easy prey to any prevailing epidemic. What you need to restore tone to the digestive organs is Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the best and most economical of all blood-purifiers.

"For several years I was troubled with indigestion, accompanied with pains in my side. My appetite was poor, and my health was gradually failing. Medicine recommended to me by my friends, did not have the desired effect. Finally I was advised to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and have done so, with the most beneficial results. My appetite is now good, I am free from pain, and feel once more in good health."—T. Loney, 32 Fairmount st., Cambridgeport, Mass.

"About a year ago, I found myself in failing health. I suffered indescribably from stomach trouble, blood disorder, and various weaknesses, and almost despaired of relief. Thinking Ayer's Sarsaparilla might possibly benefit me, I began taking it, and am pleased to state that a few bottles wrought an entire change in my condition. My health has been restored by its use, and I feel stronger and more vigorous than I have for many years."—Mary A. Garland, 1407 Michigan ave., Chicago, Ill.

"During the summer and fall of 1887 I suffered very seriously from dyspepsia. Knowing the high standard of Ayer's medicines, I decided to try what Ayer's Sarsaparilla could do for me. It has helped me wonderfully. I regard the Sarsaparilla as invaluable in such cases."—James R. Williams, Delano, Ill.

"About a year ago I was greatly afflicted with indigestion, and suffered from headache and terrible pains in my stomach. I consulted a physician, who prescribed various powders, but they only increased my misery. I then resolved to give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial, and soon had the satisfaction of knowing that my health was improving. After taking two bottles of this medicine, I was able to resume work. My appetite returned, my food digested well, I was free from headache, and to-day I am as well as ever."—P. Dubé, Holyoke, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
—FOR—
Dyspepsia.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

Price $1. Six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

MISCELLANEOUS.

10 Pkts. Flower Seeds, 10c.; 5 Pkts. Vegetable Seeds, 10c. Cat. free. J. J. Bell, Windsor, N. Y.

WANTED—500 farmers to rent good farms in Kansas. Charles H. Woodley, Osborne, Kans.

PHOTOS.—15 Lovely beauties, actresses, only 10c., 31 for 25c. Thurber & Co., Bay Shore, N. Y.

$1.99 buys a $3.00 gentle Silicone STEM WIND Watch. C.O.D. not commission allowed before examination. The Nat'l Mfg. & Importing Co., 121 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

$15 A WEEK. Any lady, employed or unemployed, can make this (or a few hours' work each day. Salary or com. No samples free. Address H. Benjamin & Co., 310 N. 5th st., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS. The addresses of soldiers who homestead a quarter section or more (not less than 160 at any time) before Nov. 1 will be made final proof. Address Morris & Parkinson, Denver, Colorado. Mention Toledo Blade.

Dr Chase's New and Complete Receipt Book And Household Physician. The great work of its life. Nearly 800 pages. The greatest selling book in the world to-day. 1,000 secrets of success. Sample free. Address, Dr. CHASE'S PUBLISHING HOUSE, Detroit, Mich. New paper. F. B. DICKERSON CO.

IMPROVED EXCELSIOR INCUBATOR. Simple, Perfect and self-Regulating. Guaranteed to hatch a larger percentage of fertile eggs at less cost than any other hatcher. Send 6c. for 116th Catalogue. Circulars free. CEO. H. STAHL, QUINCY, ILL.

WALL PAPER. Samples direct from factory sent FREE to any address. White Blanks - - - - 6c. Gilt Papers - - - - 10c. Embossed Gold Papers 15c. Newest Felts - - - - 15c. Paper Hangers and Painters can have our large Sample Book by express by sending 25c. and business card. KAYSER & ALLMAN, 206, 208, 210, 412 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

LOOK $10 "Down With High Prices." SEWING MACHINES FROM $40 TO $10! Lower than the Lowest on Earth. Buggies, Carts, Surreys, Harness, Saddles, Whips, Robes, Blankets, Trunks, Valises, Bicycles, Tricycles, Velocipedes, Safes, Scales, Tools, Engines, Boilers, Pumps, Fanning Mills, Corn Shellers, Feed Cutters, Wind Mills, Iron Fence, Road Carts, Organs, Pianos, Sewing Machines, Guns, Revolvers, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Sporting Goods, Stoves, Ranges, Furniture, Carpets, Crockery, Glassware, Lamps, Paints, Oils, Roofing, Building Paper, Fencing, Gates, Wire Netting, Poultry Netting, Barb Wire, Etc. Illustrated Catalogue 500 pages, mailed free. Agents Wanted. Chicago Mail Order House, 111 to 121 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

$100.00 PRIZE ONION. The universal favor accorded TILLINGHAST'S PRIZE SORT Cabbage SEED made our Prize Onion, six lbs. Yellow Globe specimens Tillinghast grew and showed at Toledo Fair, 1890, will prove the best yield obtainable from 1 ounce of seed. I will send 1 oz. with rule for 60 cts. Catalogue free. Isaac F. Tillinghast, La Plume, Pa.

Hay Fever, Influenza, KIRK'S Cream Balm at Druggists or by mail. CURES ASTHMA QUICKLY. Catarrh, Whooping Cough, Remedy. Send for free pamphlet. Mention this paper. E. E. Kirk Mfg. Co., 243 Thompson Street, N. Y.

USE FERRY'S SEEDS. THE BEST. D. M. FERRY & CO'S Illustrated, Descriptive and Priced SEED ANNUAL For 1891 will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to last season's customers. It is better than ever. Every person using Garden, Flower or Farm Seeds should send for it. Address D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT, MICH. Largest Seedsmen in the world.

THE BREATH OF SPRING IS IN THE AIR. Time to practice EASTER MUSIC, is it not? Send for our Fine List of Carols, Anthems, &c., or for Easter Alleluias (5 cts., 6 cts. doz.) Rosabel, or Our Easter Offerings (5 cts., $1.44 doz.), a Cantata by Lowis.

MUSICAL SOCIETIES should wind up the season by practicing such Cantatas as Don Munio ($1.50, $13.50 doz.) Wreck of Hesperus (50 cts., $4.40 doz.), Pied Piper (50 cts., $4.40 doz.), Ballard. (Send for list of 125 Cantatas.

FAIRS AND EXHIBITIONS are made successful by introducing easy Cantatas, the Dodo, Maid's Supper (20 cts., $1.80 doz.) Lowis, or Garden of Singing Flowers (40 cts., $3.60 doz.), or Rainbow Festival (20 cts., $1.80 doz.) Lowis.

BOYS AND GIRLS, who sing will be delighted to take part in the brilliant flower Cantata, New Fiora's Festival (40 cts., 60 doz.) Charming action songs by Sinsa Carl, Kingdom of Mother Goose, (25c., $2.15 doz.), Gypsy Queen (30c., $2.40 doz.) Send for Lists.

Much Attractive Exhibition

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1891.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 112,000.

WE WANT AGENTS!

THE BLADE pays the largest commissions to agents, and offers the largest inducements for clubs, of any paper in the United States, or in the world, for that matter. Any one wanting to make money should investigate our offers. *Everybody* should write for terms to agents at once! Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BOOKS ALMOST GONE!

We have left only about two dozen of "Social Etiquette," by Miss EMILY S. BOUTON. When they are gone, we shall have no more. They will all be sold, we think, within 10 days. If you want a copy, send *now!*

We have not a much greater number of Miss BOUTON'S "Health and Beauty," and those desiring a copy will do well to order *at once.*

We will send a copy of either by mail, postpaid, for *one dollar.* Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE NEW TARIFF LAW.

We have printed the new tariff law, occupying nearly four pages the size of those of THE BLADE. It contains the full text of the McKinley bill, as it became a law, and as it now stands in the United States Statutes—complete and unabridged.

To make it the more useful, we have added notes to the different schedules, showing the *changes* from the old law—thus making it invaluable to every one who desires full information.

We will send one copy by mail, postpaid, for 4 cents. Send *two* 2-cent stamps.

Or, we will send 2 copies for 5 cents in stamps.

Or, *one dozen* copies for 25 cents.

Send in your orders at once for copies of "the new tariff law," inclosing the stamps with the order. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

A FINANCE PRIMER.

8.—The Coinage Law of 1873.

The coinage act of February 12, 1873, was considered with great care. It was prepared under the supervision of Hon. JOHN JAY KNOX, comptroller of the currency, and consolidated all previous coinage regulations into one law. It was very exhaustively discussed in Congress, and so many changes were made in it that it was printed no less than sixteen times, in the various stages of its consideration.

We had then had an exclusively paper currency for over eleven years, including fractional paper, of 50 cents, 25 cents, 10 cents, 5 cents, and even a 3-cent paper note. The only coins in common use were the cents, and the nickel 5-cent and 3-cent pieces after their authorization. It was seen that the period for a resumption of specie payments must soon come; and the time was favorable for any changes that might be deemed desirable in our coinage laws.

This law continued the same standard of fineness—9-10ths pure metal and 1-10th alloy. It provided for a gold dollar of 25.8 grains of standard gold, which "shall be the unit of value;" the other gold coins were pieces of $2½, $3, $5, $10 and $20. This law did not provide for a standard silver dollar. It authorized the half-dollar of 192.9 grains, quarter-dollar and dime, of silver, which were made legal tender for sums not exceeding $5; and a "trade dollar" of 420 grains of standard silver, for use in the Japan and China trade. It also provided for the 5-cent and 3-cent nickel coins, and the bronze cent, which were made legal tender up to 25 cents. The issue of any other coins than these specified was prohibited. This, of course, excluded the dollar coins, and was so understood at the time.

The trade dollar was not made a legal tender, because, first, it was not intended at all for circulation in this country, but to be an aid to the China and Japan trade, where it was hoped it would circulate the same as the Mexican dollar does. This hope was not realized, however, and Congress repealed that portion of the law relating to their coinage, called them in, and they were melted up into bullion, which is now in the Treasury vaults.

9.—When the Silver Dollar Was Demonetized.

In the vast array of misrepresentation now current about currency questions, it is singular that the coinage act of 1873 is steadily represented as demonetizing the silver dollar. That law did not take away the legal-tender quality of the silver dollars in existence. It merely stopped the coinage of any more of them. Whatever amount of silver dollars were in existence then were still a legal tender to any amount, the same as before.

The silver dollar was demonetized, but not by the law of 1873. The demonetization was accomplished by the act of June 22, 1874, (sec. 3580, United States Revised Statutes), which says:

The silver coins of the United States shall be a legal tender at their nominal value for any amount not exceeding five dollars in any one payment.

This is a general statement, including *all* silver coins—the dollar, of course, not excepted. The act of 1873 only discontinued the coinage of the silver dollar; that of 1874 limited its compulsory debt-paying power to sums of five dollars or less.

11.—Misrepresentations Concerning the 1873 Law.

There it a vast deal of talk about the "stealthy demonetization" of the silver dollar, and the ground is taken that the coinage act of 1873 was a sort of dark conspiracy to accomplish the demonetization of silver. This is simply untrue. The bill was printed time and again; it was discussed freely in both House and Senate, and everything was as public and as open as in the case of any bill ever enacted into law.

The bill was first reported to the House on January 9, 1872, by Hon. W. D. KELLY, chairman of the committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, with the recommendation that it pass. Mr. KELLY said, in his report, that the bill "received as careful attention as I have ever known a committee to bestow on any measure." He also said:

I wish to ask the gentleman who has just spoken if he knows of any government in the world which makes its subsidiary coin of full value? The silver coin of England is 10 per cent below the value of gold coin, and, acting under the advice of the experts of this country and of England and of France, Japan has made her silver coinage within the last year 12 per cent below the value of gold coin, and for this reason: *It is impossible to retain the double standard.* The values of gold and silver constantly fluctuate. You can not determine this year what will be the relative values of gold and silver next year.

Nothing can be further from the truth than that the coinage of the silver dollar war discontinued surreptitiously. That discontinuance was recommended by the secretary of the Treasury in his reports for 1870, 1871, and 1872. The coinage bill was elaborated by Hon. JOHN JAY KNOX, Comptroller of the Currency and submitted by him to Secretary of the Treasury BOUTWELL, and by him sent to Hon. JOHN SHERMAN, chairman of the Senate Finance committee, on April 25, 1870. It was sent out, in printed form, for criticism and suggestions, to persons familiar with mint operations and coinage matters; it was printed *thirteen* times by order of Congress, at various stages of its progress; it was considered during *five* different sessions of the Senate and House; it was first reported in the House on January 9, 1872, and not finally enacted into law until February 12, 1873. The debates on the bill in the Senate occupy 66 columns in the *Congressional Globe*, and those in the House 78 columns, all told. Could anything be more public?

The simple fact is, that the masses of the people pay very little attention to general legislation. We doubt if to-day the reader can even name twelve bills passed by the Fifty-first Congress at its two sessions, the second of which was just closed, out of the total number that have been made laws. In 1873 popular attention directed itself to other questions. We had no coin in circulation, the currency being all paper. Hence the people paid no attention to the coinage legislation, because they felt no particular interest in it. It was only when the near approach of resumption, and the debate on the Bland bill, roused public attention, that the matter was fully understood.

Probably the reason so many people assume the discontinuance of the coinage of the silver dollar to have been "surreptitious," is because it is not mentioned in the law of 1873. This simply shows their own ignorance of the ordinary mode of repealing former legislation. It is never specified what things are to be abolished; all that is ever done is to put in a clause naming the act or section of it which is repealed; or else a general clause is inserted, declaring that "all acts or parts of acts inconsistent with this bill" are repealed.

The coinage of the two cent bronze piece, of the silver three cent piece, are examples of a discontinuance of coinage exactly the same as the silver dollar. A new law, revising the old, was passed, and the old law repealed; the new law specified what coins were to be issued by the mint, and all others not so mentioned were of course discontinued. This is the universal mode in all legislative bodies when a new law is substituted for an old one; the points in the old law which are abolished are not specifically mentioned—nor is it necessary that they should be.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HOW THEY LIKE OUR CHINA SETS.

Below are given extracts from some of the letters received during the past week from BLADE patrons who obtained china sets as premiums for raising clubs:

DEWEESE, Neb., Feb. 23—The No. 2 set I ordered from you came to-day all right—every piece perfect, and we are much pleased with it. It is better than we expected. How you can furnish it for so small a price is a mystery to us.—E. F. NICHOLS.

BRONSON, Kan., Feb. 27.—THE BLADE tea set No. 2 arrived on the 24th. I am really well pleased with them, and think I am well paid for getting up the club. Not a piece was broken. Freight $1.25. My neighbors think they are very nice. I think I will try for the No. 4 set. This is the first set in this part of Kansas. Thanking you for your premium and friends for their favor, I remain yours—MRS. ELLA NICHOLS.

PIERCE CITY, Mo., Feb. 28.—I received the china tea set No. 3 all right; none cracked or broken. I find them just as represented. Some of my friends want to buy them, but I think too much of them to sell them. Yours truly—ADDIE BOSTWICK.

OAKLAND, March 4.—The Blade tea set I ordered from you (28 pieces) arrived one week ago, and not a piece broken. Please accept thanks for same. My wife is very much pleased with them. We had a tea set, but the 28 pieces matched for splendidity; so we now have a dinner set. We were very well pleased. Freight, 65 cents.—J. E. NORRINGTON.

HEATONVILLE, Mo., Feb. 28.—I received your No. 2 tea set. Am much pleased with them. They are just what they were recommended to be. They are much nicer than I expected. They are decorated with rich, delicate colors; they suit me. I got the club up in a few minutes. The freight was $1.20.—MRS. E. HICKMAN.

CLAYTON, Mich., March 2.—I received the No. 1 Blade tea set all right, not a piece broken, and am well pleased with them. Will try to get ten more subscribers so as to get the No. 4 set, as I was so short a time in getting the eleven subscribers that I am anxious to try again. Would say to any girl or boy that would like to make their mammas a nice present, this would be a good opportunity.—Miss LINNA E. YARICK.

AVOCA, Iowa, Feb. 28.—My father received the No. 1 Blade tea set, and we are glad to say that they are just as represented. We are highly pleased with them, and will use them only on certain occasions, for fear of them were cracked or broken. Freight, 95 cents. We have taken THE BLADE for ten years, and could not get along without it. Success to THE BLADE.—LAURA E. HOLWAY.

FISSON STATION, Tenn., Feb. 23.—I received THE BLADE tea set on February 23. Think they are just as you represented. Not a piece was cracked. Freight was $1.05. I was three days getting up the club. The day I received them, I opened them, and found about 40 men of both white and colored, who gathered at my house for a log rolling. They said they think they are nice and good. —THOMAS CROOME (colored).

MARION, KY., March 2.—Your No. 2 "china tea set," consisting of 56 pieces, received, all O.K.; not a piece broken and freight only $1. We are highly pleased with dishes as we are with your valuable paper.—A. C. W. MOORE.

OAKLAND, Md., March 2.—Received the No. 2 tea set on February 26. I am very much pleased with them. I will try soon to get up a club to get the washing machine. With many thanks.—Miss A. C. WORDING.

We have not room to-day to give any more letters; but we have received acknowledgments of similar tenor to the above from Miss Ida Griman, Boise City, Idaho; Mrs. L. L. Crain, Chapman, Kan.; Mrs. L. S. Dewey, Hudson, Mich.; Sallie A. South, Hardin Springs, Ky.; Mrs. C. S. Phillips, Centralia, Ill., and Sarah Jenkins, Cambridge, Ohio.

WHO pays the duty? The farmers of the province of Quebec, Canada, are sure that they do, on what they send over the border to us. The Boston *Journal* quotes from *L'Artisan*, a French paper published at St. Hyacinthe, Quebec, the statement that their hay brings so little, as the new tariff law doubles the duty, "and the shipper pays the whole of it." So as to horses. "If the farmers ship 7,000 this year they must pay $210,000 in tribute to the United States treasury." How it would comfort these farmers if they could be convinced that the free traders are right in saying that the consumer pays the duty; but they know better; they have the painful fact that they pay the duty for the privilege of selling their hay and horses in the United States.

STATE AUDITOR POE has made no friends among the Democrats in the legislature by his recommendation to return the direct tax money to the counties. The legislature had hoped to make a great deal of political capital out of the million and a quarter, but the auditor has brought them up short. If the legislature does not return it to the counties, it should go into the sinking fund to pay off the state debt.

GEN. MANDERSON, elected president pro tempore of the Senate, was an Ohio man. The earth and the fullness thereof is Ohio's.

THE "Indecrat" party consists of Senator KYLE up to date.

"Nasby's" Greatest Work!

A Matter of Interest to Every New Subscriber of The Blade—And Old Ones as Well.

We wish every new subscriber to THE BLADE to read Mr. D. R. LOCKE'S last and greatest work—"The Demagogue," a story of life in Northwestern Ohio. It is not only a strongly interesting tale, but it teaches a lesson in right living and right doing that should be heeded by every young man in the country. As a picture of the "inside" of political life, shown in the life-career of a man with an ambition for wealth and office, and anxious to attain them by any means, and who fails because he is a demagogue, it stands alone and without a rival. It is the only American political novel worthy of the name. It is unique.

"The Demagogue" was published as a serial in THE BLADE during the fall and winter of 1889, and appeared in book form last fall. There are several thousand new subscribers to the paper since it appeared in these columns, and we wish them all to read and possess the last and strongest work of the greatest political satirist the United States ever produced.

We will send a copy of "The Demagogue" by mail, post paid, for $1.50;

Or we will send a copy, and the Weekly BLADE one year, for $2.

If your subscription is not yet out, that makes no difference; or we will credit you for one year for the time it will expire.

Those who read "The Demagogue" as a serial should have it in book form, for preservation in their libraries; and we make the same offer to them. Address orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

The fifty-first Congress expired, by constitutional limitation, at noon on March 4. Looking back on the record of its two sessions, the Republican party of the nation has reason to be proud of the record it has made. It has done more work in these two years than has been accomplished by the Democratic Congresses that existed from March 4, 1882, to March 4, 1888. In these six years the sessions were devoted mainly to gabble. There was much groaning in spirit over the tariff and other matters, but no legislation of any note beyond the regular appropriation bills.

The most marked characteristic of the Democratic party in national affairs is its absolute incapacity to formulate a consistent, symmetrical policy for the conduct of the affairs of the government, and to legislate to that end in a business-like way. The best hold of the Democracy is that of objecting to anything and everything new in legislation. It is by nature a destroyer, not a conservator of national growth and progress.

The Republican party appealed to the nation in the campaign of 1888 on two main points—the tariff and honest elections. It kept its pledge as to the tariff, and by the time 1892 rolls round, the wisdom of the new tariff bill will be made manifest to every intelligent, progressive voter in the nation. The federal elections bill failed, not because of any recalcitrancy on the part of the Republican Representatives elected by the people in 1888, for the House passed the bill; but because of a corrupt bargain between eight putative Republican members of the Senate, who traded their votes on the federal elections bill for votes for the free silver coinage bill, when they knew the latter could not become a law—for it was even then well known that President HARRISON would have vetoed such a bill, had it been presented to him, and that it was not possible to pass it over his veto.

We have not time at present to go over the long list of important measures of general legislation passed by the Congress which has just expired. Its work as been important and enduring. Two measures of the highest value may be referred to—the pension law, which we have no doubt is the last general pension bill that will ever be passed in aid of the Union veterans of the war between the states; and the silver bill, whose importance is not realized by the country at large, but which will stand out later as a monument to the intelligence and business methods of the Republican majority.

To-day, at noon, the term of the members of the Fifty-second Congress begins, though its sessions will not commence until the first Monday in December next, unless it shall be sooner convened by the President—of which event there is no probability, unless something demanding immediate legislative action shall arise before that time. The Democrats have an overwhelming majority in the House, and can, so far as that body is concerned, pass any measure they may see fit. But they will waste the sessions in talk, or in the adoption of bills that have no possible chance to pass the Senate. For two years we may vainly look for any grain of beneficial, progressive, general legislation in the vast volume of chaff of which its actions will consist.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TREASURERS.

The average Democratic state treasurer seems to find it impossible to avoid stealing from the public funds. The recent defalcation of HERBERT, the Democratic state treasurer of Delaware, has again called public attention to the roll of state treasurers who have been discovered to be thieves. We reprint the list, with the amounts stolen:

State Treasurers.	Amounts Stolen.
Churchill, of Arkansas	$ 80,522
Polk, of Tennessee	400,000
Vincent, of Alabama	243,148
Tate, of Kentucky	247,028
Burke, of Louisiana	827,000
Nolan, of Missouri	82,44[illegible]
Hemingway, of Mississippi	315,000
Archer, of Maryland	200,000
Woodruff, of Arkansas	90,000
Herbert, of Delaware, (estimated)	569,000
Total	$3,004,143

Over three millions of the people's money taken in ten states! It is to be noted that every state in the list is a Bourbon Democratic one—one that was a slave state before the war. In such a case, where that party has steady control of the offices, rings and cliques get into power, and improper and irresponsible men are put into positions they are not worthy to fill. When such an one gets into the state treasurer's office, a giant steal is the result. The above table is thus a fitting complement to the "solidity" of the South.

TWELVE representatives have died during the existence of the Fifty-first Congress, the most distinguished being SAMUEL J. RANDALL, of Pennsylvania; "SUNSET" COX, of New York; and WILLIAM D. KELLEY, of Pennsylvania, all statesmen of ability who had served through the greatest period in the history of the country, from '60 to '90, in life. Of the senators three have died BECK, of Kentucky, being the most prominent; the others being WILSON, of Maryland, and HEARST, of California.

THE "Finance Primer" of THE BLADE is awakening an interest in all parts of the country. The treasury department of the United States has just subscribed for THE DAILY BLADE in order to file the installments of the Primer as they appear.

CONGRESSIONAL REFORM NEEDED.

The present Congress had before it nearly 13,000 bills, in the two years of its existence. This is about equal to all the bills introduced in the Congress of the first fifty years of our national existence. It is obvious that it is utterly impossible that this flood of measures—some good, many bad, and the bulk of them crude and ill-digested, obscure in wording, too general in their terms, and needing much study and revision by skilled hands before they are in a fit state for consideration and possible enactment—should have the consideration that their proposers expect and desire.

The standing committee system was devised in order to cover these points. Each house of Congress has a number of standing committees, appointed at the beginning of the first session, to whom all bills in a certain class of subjects are referred. But it is obvious that, even if these committees were in session all the time, they could not do justice to 13,000 bills. At least that is the case with the committees dealing with the more important measures, or those first in public interest.

There needs to be some mode of reaching this matter. Representative MCADOO has made some suggestions which are good, as far as they go. He suggests that no private bills shall be passed—and the adoption of such a rule would cut off many thousand bills; that all pension and other claims shall be dealt with by the proper executive departments of the government under general laws; that public buildings shall also come under general laws; and that river and harbor appropriations shall be made for a lump sum, to be expended by responsible officers of the government in their discretion.

It is true that Congress is beset with a shoal of private bills every year, the majority of which are of questionable utility. To stop their passage, and declare that if a man's case does not come under the general law, as interpreted and administered by the proper official, he has no recourse, would relieve Congress very much, and work actual hardship in but very few cases. The proposed change in river and harbor legislation would prevent "log-rolling," the forcing through of improper and unworthy bills for the improvement of creeks and watercourses which are valueless to general traffic. And the application of the same plan to public buildings would operate in the same way in another line in which there is much waste of money.

There must be something done to restore to Congress the time to duly consider important matters of legislation. The life of a Congressman is burdened by the vast amount of personal business demanded of him by selfish constituents, and he should also be freed from this, so as to have time to devote to the duties for which he was elected.

GEN. SHERMAN'S PORTRAIT.

We have just issued a new edition of THE BLADE'S portrait of General W. T. SHERMAN, made from one of his latest and best photographs. Senator SHERMAN, the lamented general's brother, attests its fidelity to the original.

They are printed on heavy plate paper, 19 by 24 inches, all ready for framing, and good enough for any household in the land. They are packed for mailing in heavy pasteboard tubes, and will be sent, postpaid, at 25 cents each.

Send quickly, as the edition is limited, and will soon be exhausted.

"LIMITED RECIPROCITY."

THE Canadian comic paper, *Grip*, the other day had the following capital conversation under a cartoon representing Secretary BLAINE and Sir JOHN MCDONALD in conversation:

Blaine (*shouting*)—I tell you we will not so much as discuss Limited Reciprocity. Do you understand?

Sir John—Exactly. That's just what I mean—Limited Reciprocity.

Blaine (*wildly, and in a louder tone*)—You don't catch my meaning. I say—we—won't—have—Limited—Reciprocity—on—any—terms,—so—there's—no—use—talking—about it!!! *Now* do you comprehend?

Sir John—Talking about it? Yes, I'm talking about it—Limited Reciprocity. I'm going to send down a commissioner to discuss it with you.

SIR JOHN talked "limited reciprocity" all through the campaign, and won on it. It was "a good enough Morgan until after the election." But as Canada produces very little that does not compete with our own products, there is no probability that the United States government will consider the proposition that SIR JOHN will be compelled to make in order to justify himself before the Canadian people.

AND NOW AUSTRALIA.

Great Britain is not having the peaceful time among her colonial possessions which characterized their history during the past forty years. An era of revolution appears inevitable now. What with the Canadian annexation agitation and the trouble in India, the present attitude of the seven provinces in Australia is interesting.

A conference is about to be held between representatives of all the Australasian colonies looking to unity of government similar in many ways to the United States. This may mean an attempt to separate entirely from the mother country, to be no longer tied to the apron strings of England, and to send no more an annual sum to support the Crown government.

A great South Pacific republic may rise from the union of these seven Australian provinces, and Great Britain's rich dependencies be lost to her as were the thirteen American colonies in 1776.

QUEEN VICTORIA has overwhelmed the lepers upon Rotten Island, near the Cape of Good Hope, with gratitude to her for her kindly charity in sending two photographs of herself to the sufferers. It isn't every day such a boon falls to suffering humanity.

THE American Protective Tariff League's correspondent, at Lyons, Mich., says:

We have got the free traders on the run here in Ionia county, and we mean to keep them going, and I do not know of anything better for the purpose than a general circulation of your unequaled publications.

THE little state of Delaware has joined the other Southern Democratic states who have a crooked treasurer. Nearly $600,000 is missing, and that is an immense amount of money to so small a commonwealth.

CHICAGO has 172,353 voters and 88,091 of these are naturalized. Of the latter 4,845 are Canadian, 5,581 English, 1,803 Scotch, and 19,834 Irish—a total of 31,063 of British birth. The naturalized Germans number 32,964.

QUEEN LILUOKALANI is already beginning to find that "uneasy lies the head that wears a crown." A conspiracy to seize on the government has already been discovered and thwarted.

GOLD is at 271 in the Argentine Republic. Or, to state it the other way, a paper dollar is worth 36⅞ cents in gold. The result of a paper currency based on land.

ALL the Connecticut criminals will vote for HILL in 1892 if they can get out of the penitentiary in time.

THE TIDE TURNS BACK.

The New York *Recorder*, in a very impartial editorial review of the municipal elections in the state of New York on March 3, remarks that, "so far as can be judged by the test of Tuesday's municipal elections, the great Democratic plurality of nearly 100,000 votes obtained at last fall's Congressional election has already vanished." Cities in that state which for years have been steadily Democratic on local issues elected Republican officials. The Democrats have been routed in the cities of the state, "horse, foot and dragoons."

The *Recorder* finds two factors to account for this political revolution—first, that Democratic control of the New York Assembly has not proved satisfactory to the people of the state, and stands committed to legislative projects that do not find favor outside of the purlieus of the metropolis. Second, Governor HILL'S continuing to hold the governorship after his Senatorial term has begun. Pluralists in office are not in favor with the American people, and the New Yorkers took the first opportunity they had to express their disapproval.

To this we may add a third, which, though not mentioned by the *Recorder*, we believe to have had considerable influence on the result. The unconscionable falsehoods put in circulation by the Democrats on the eve of the Congressional elections last fall regarding the effect of the McKinley bill deceived thousands of voters, and caused their ballots to be cast for Democratic Congressional candidates. These stories are now recognized to have been atrociously false. The voters see that they were deceived.

Now, no man is pleased when somebody makes a fool of him. He resents it. And the resentment in this case is against the Democratic party. Hence the vote this spring to some extent is the result of that resentment. Lying in politics is poor business. You may fool the people once, but you must look out for the return stroke as soon as the deceived ones get an opportunity.

THE NEW COPYRIGHT LAW.

The effect of the new international copyright law, passed by Congress in its closing hours, will not be felt until some time after July 1, when it goes into effect. The law allows the same property in books and other literary products to foreign writers that our patent laws have always allowed to foreign inventors. There will no longer be wholesale stealing of the works of transatlantic writers, especially English, and their publication on this side of the ocean without the authors receiving any royalty.

This wholesale republication, of English books especially, in cheap editions, has hitherto filled our market, prevented the development of American literature, and rendered remunerative authorship an impossibility to American authors, except those who, through years of toil, made a name for themselves. It has hitherto been impossible for an American to make a living by authorship, pure and simple. There is not an American writer of any note who has not either been in comfortable circumstances to start with, or had some gainful calling, and followed literature without reference to its ability to earn him a living.

Mr. HOUGHTON, of the Boston publishish house of HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., has been interviewed by the *Transcript*, of that city, and talks interestingly as follows:

As fast as the results of the law become apparent they will be found of great benefit to our literature and to our writers. Yes, we publishers will be in keen competition to get the new books to be written by the most popular authors in England, but we shall be no less eager to get the best that our own American writers can do. And it is certainly going to stimulate effort when possible authors know they can be well paid for their work.

There is a nest of clever young lawyers, for instance, down around Court street, who have not been able to afford to try their hands at literature. They know they could make money at something else; now they will know that prices will be better for good work in writing. Our writers are able to beat English writers on our own ground. American writers will be more than ever benefited by the copyright bill. Yes, and and publishers too, of course. And printers? Well, the printers have had their say, too.

What will be the effect on newspaper publication? Long before the great books and stories from English periodicals can be re-published in this country. This will check in part the tendency for everything to appear in periodicals. On the other hand, when an American newspaper buys and pays for a foreign writer's work it can have the exclusive right to it, just as book-publishers might. A piece of common property becomes a piece of valuable exclusive property.

GOLD CONTRACTS.

A BILL has been introduced in the Kansas House of Representatives which is intended to prohibit contracts payable in gold, by rendering them void. The trouble about such a provision that it will defeat its own object. Capital is sorely needed in that state, and it must be had through loans. Should this bill pass, its effect will be, first, that only short-time loans could be made; and then should it appear that a free silver coinage bill will pass, out side capital would withdraw entirely from Kansas, and local capital seek investment outside the state. There are thousands of borrowers who will be able to pay if they have sufficient time, but to whom a withdrawal of loans would mean ruin. These men will be anxious to borrow and repay at gold rates, should gold go to a premium; and all the laws in Kansas can not prevent their doing so. There is a point beyond which the law-making power can not go in regulating private dealings between man and man, and it would be reached in this case When a man will either have to face immediate ruin (or financial loss), or disregard the law, the latter course will be taken, we may be sure; and an evasion of the letter of this bill will be comparatively easy. We sympathize with the debtors of Kansas, but think they are injuring rather than helping themselves by the legislation they are attempting to pass. They are driving capital out of their state, and adding to their own burdens.

THE Canadian election shows a greatly reduced majority for the Conservative party. Sir JOHN MACDONALD was returned by a small majority. The victory of the Conservatives is much in the nature of a defeat. The parliament in the hands of Sir JOHN went before the people for vindication of his policy and his majority has been greatly cut. The result shows the increased interest in reciprocity with the United States and closer commercial union which is the policy of the Liberals.

THE government order to enlist Indians and have them distributed in the various regiments of the army is the most advanced step yet taken toward the settlement of the Indian problem. The Indian, naturally a warrior, never an agriculturist, will find in the army, that discipline which the reservation can never give.

KING WILHELM can be quite sarcastic when he likes—as witness his instruction to the German minister at Paris to thank the French government "for the courtesy" extended to his mother on her recent visit to that city.

"BLAINE and Business" is growing in popularity as a political cry without any flavor of demagoguery in it.

FREE TRADE FALLACIES.

That a duty on wheat, oats, barley, etc., is useless, as we export large quantities.

This comes from Niles, N. Y. While it is true that we export these grains, it is also true that Canada finds a market for her own grain across our border, and diminishes our own farmers' market by just that amount. For the twelve months ended December 31, 1890, we imported the following amounts of grain, etc.:

	Value.
Barley	$5,947,895
Corn	1,489
Oats	6,147
Oatmeal	42,000
Rye	121,502
Wheat	245,325
Flour	14,337
Other breadstuffs	337,130

The new tariff law increased the duties on these articles, in order to give our farmers the markets of this country. But the day is coming fast when the agricultural production of this country will not equal our home demand, and then our farmers will be still more benefited by the tariff on grain. It is calculated that, at the present growth of the nation, the consumption will equal the production in five to seven years.

Who pays the import duty on imported articles?

This question comes to THE BLADE from Burrville, Tennessee, from a correspondent who asks the question and then says:

This question is much discussed, and since the elections are past and no serious results (politically) are risked, it may be well to honestly treat this much-vexed statement. Is it not a fact that when import duty is paid its amount becomes a factor in the subsequent handling of the imported article and the consumer in the end pays it? just like the consumer is expected to pay freight, cartage, clerk hire, etc., etc., (which, while they are not absolutely considered as items connected with the cost of manufacture, yet are inseparable from the handling of all goods manufactured and offered for sale), when he buys any thing his needs or fancy may dictate.

When a consumer buys a foreign-made article, which has been imported, he pays part of the duty on it, as a general thing. That is, the amount of duty is part of the price he pays. But the fact is, in the case of a number of articles, the English manufacturers have *reduced their price* for export since the new tariff law has gone into effect, in order to hold their American trade. This reduction has been made because of the higher duty imposed, and would not have been made had the duty not been increased. Hence the consumer of such articles really does not pay all the duty; part of it is paid by the manufacturer himself, and this is true of very many imported goods. The Boston *Commercial Bulletin* of February 28, says:

One of the heaviest importers of woolens in Boston states that as soon as his present contract with foreign manufacturers expires, he has been promised a reduction in prices to meet the advanced rates of duty now applicable to the merchandise of his importation.

But the free trade contention is not because the American purchaser pays all or part of the duty on imported goods; but the free traders insist that the price of American-made goods of the same kind is increased improperly and unnecessarily. They say the American manufacturers add to the wholesale price of their goods the amount of the duty paid on imported goods, and that the buyer has to pay it.

The utter fallacy of this has been shown in these columns previously—first, by a comparison of prices; and second, by showing that manufacturing would be enormously profitable under such conditions—which is known not to be true. The average profits of manufacturing in the United States is about 7 per cent on the money actually invested in it.

"FINANCE" AND "TARIFF."

Educational Work The Blade Proposes to Do This Summer.

The financial question, embracing free silver and other currency projects, has come up for solution, and bids fair to be as great an issue in the Presidential campaign of 1892 as was the tariff in that of 1888. In fact, the tariff and the currency questions will be the joint issues of the most hotly-contested Presidential campaign the country has seen since the war era.

THE BLADE has always been pre-eminent for its earnest efforts to instruct its readers in the underlying principles of political issues; and on this currency question there is need of knowledge, both of the past history of money in all forms, and of the principles of finance. Hence we have begun, in the editorial columns of the Weekly BLADE, a series of articles entitled

"A FINANCE PRIMER,"

In which the history of American paper money and of our coinage will be given; the national banking system will be explained; clearing houses and the modern financial methods will be made plain; and the entire subject be made clear to every reader of ordinary intelligence.

We invite questions from BLADE subscribers only, on any point connected with financial questions. The points inquired about will be brought out in this series, in the proper place. Address all such letters, "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and write "Finance Question" in lower left-hand corner of envelope.

We have also begun another series of editorial articles, entitled,

"FREE TRADE FALLACIES."

These will be entirely devoted to showing the untruth of the claims of the free traders, which are persistently put forth all over the country.

There is no doubt that many Republican candidates for Congress were defeated last fall by the persistent lying of the free trade press and orators concerning the tariff. We propose to refute these falsehoods in this series.

If there is any free trade statement that you do not understand or can not refute, send it to us, to be used in these articles. Address your letter "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and in the lower left-hand corner of the envelope write, "Tariff Question."

This series of papers will be alone worth ten times more than the subscription price for the whole year. See to it that you secure them by continuing your subscription to THE BLADE.

THE following figures should be studied carefully by every one who is not certain about the postal subsidy bill passed by Congress: Great Britain last year paid in postal subsidies $3,500,000; France, $6,800,000; Italy, $3,500,000; Germany, $3,160,000, and even Spain and Brazil more than $1,500,000 each. During the same year the United States paid $100,000 for mail service to American ships and $400,000 to foreign vessels, making a net profit on foreign mails of $1,700,000. This sort of thing, thanks to the Republican Congress, is to be changed.

IT was announced at the opening of the Spanish Cortes that the existing commercial treaties between Spain and foreign nations will be modified so as to place the foreign trade of that country on a new basis. This is interpreted to mean that Spain is to come into a reciprocity agreement with us.

OUT of respect for his many friends among the convicts, DAVID BENNETT HILL should wear striped goods only.

IT is said that Secretary BLAINE will be present at the convention of Republican clubs in Cincinnati on April 21.

EBER CLEVELAND he lay low these days. He hasn't written a letter for publication for ten days.

FREE RUM IN NEW YORK.

The liquor question has come to the front in the state of New York through the introduction in the legislature of the state of a bill drawn in the interest, and through the influence, of the liquor manufacturers and dealers in New York city. The agitation caused by its discussion will soon overshadow every other question, for the time being, affecting the people of the state. The natural affinity between Democracy and the liquor traffic is illustrated in the introduction of this bill. The Democrats have a majority of the Assembly, and are in only a very small minority in the Senate; and this seems to have emboldened the liquor men to make a move against the present liquor law of the state. They propose, if possible, to have the Democrats in the legislature pay them for the solid support of the Rum Interest, so long extended to the Democratic party, in the shape of legislation in their interest.

The bill which has been introduced would, if enacted into law, practically inaugurate an era of free whisky in the Empire state. First, it breaks down the Sunday law, because it contains a provision which permits the holder of a license to sell liquor, beer, etc., from 1 p. m. until midnight on Sunday; then it prohibits a policeman entering a rum-shop on Sunday forenoon to obtain evidence—the only evidence that the courts will recognize—that the law is being violated by the sale of liquor. The new law, then, will practically mean the free sale of liquor all day on Sunday—during the forenoon in secret and during the afternoon and evening openly. This has been the one thing the saloons and dives of New York city have earnestly desired for years, for the Sunday afternoon and night traffic would be the best in the week, as it would enable the saloon-keepers of the metropolis to gather in many thousands of dollars in the aggregate from the workingmen, who have more leisure on Sunday than on other days.

Second, this bill seeks to change the "civil damage" act at present in force, so that a wife shall be required to prove that she notified the defendant in writing not to sell liquor to the person whose act or acts caused the injury or loss which forms the basis of the suit at law for damages—which condition would have the effect of throwing ninety-nine per cent of these cases out of court. It would give to the liquor seller the protection that ought to be thrown around the wife. The provision is perhaps the most villainous in the bill, because it would practically destroy the provision of the present law which is most valuable—that giving a drunkard's family the power to obtain money damages from the men who sold him the liquid poison that stole away his brains.

The third provision of the bill is one in the direct interest of vice and immorality. It allows the issuance of licenses to sell liquor, good for one year, to the proprietors of halls where dancing takes place, for the sale of wines and liquors after 1 a. m. Under cover of this provision, the ostensible purpose of which is to permit wine to be sold at the large public balls that are held in January and February, the proprietor of every low dance hall in the slums of New York city would be able to sell liquor all night. No greater incentive and stimulant to debauchery and crime could be conceived of than this. There is more ruin and degradation to helpless young women at all-night balls where liquor is sold than in any other one thing.

The bill, it will be seen, is in the direct interest of the Rum Power of New York city. It may be summed up as an attempt to put intoxicants within the reach of every one in New York city, at any hour of the day or night, and on Sunday as well. The liquor men are united in the effort to secure the passage of this infamous measure. It is said the Democratic members of the legislature are nearly all in favor of the bill, and that Governor (and Senator) DAVID B. HILL will sign it if it shall pass both houses. In fact, HILL is anxious that it shall pass, for it will give him the solid support of the entire liquor interest in the state and city of New York in his efforts to reach the Presidency. There will be an enormous corruption fund at Albany to get the bill through, if money can compass it. And if it passes the people will understand what "free whisky" really means.

The people of the state hardly yet realize the real danger that menaces them from this measure. It needs a concentration of every element opposed to the saloon in a common effort to prevent its passage. The bickerings, the jealousies, the antagonisms between the opponents of Rum should be thrown aside as unworthy men who really are opposed to the reign of Rum, and union take the place of intestine warfare between opposing factions. Or shall we see in New York the case repeated of political Prohibitionists actually giving aid to the liquor cause itself by a refusal to aid in an effort to accomplish something within the bounds of possibility, because it does not go as far as they desire? The liquor element is well organized and will spend money freely to secure the passage of the law. If those opposed to it unite as compactly, and bring the moral force they can wield to bear, they can prevent its passage, and deal a telling blow in the warfare to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

TO BOYS WHO WISH TO MAKE POCKET MONEY.

A considerable demand has sprung up in many quarters for copies of the Weekly BLADE, to be sold on the streets in towns and cities. This demand is increasing, and we refer to it here because we think many boys and young men—boys in school, for instance—can make some spending-money by selling the Weekly BLADE in the town or city in which they may live.

If you wish to try

Science Causerie.

Rainfall and Population.

The great proportion of population in certain divisions of the country is not the result of topographic charm or commercial convenience so much as the effect of the mean of rainfall and temperature throughout the year. The census returns show that the main body of population inhabits the region in which the annual rainfall is between 20 and 50 inches, quite three-fourths of the population being found in that range. On either side as the rainfall increases or diminishes population decreases with corresponding rapidity, so that where the rainfall is less than 20 inches, and two-fifths the entire area of the country is thus unfortunate, there is less than 3 per cent in population. The most favored region is that in which the rainfall is between 40 and 50 inches. The density of population in that area is an average of 59 inhabitants to the square mile. As the rainfall increases above 50 inches there is a steady diminution of population until at 70 there is a percentage of only 1.3.

The most rapid proportional increase of population in the past twenty years has been in the area where the mean rainfall is 20 to 30 inches, comprising the eastern portion of the great plains ranging from Texas to Dakota. The increase has been from 1.6 to 8.1. The report gives the average of the annual rainfall for the United States as 29.6 inches. The average annual rainfall with relation to the population, deduced by giving weight to each area of country in proportion to the number of its inhabitants, was; in 1870, 42.5 inches; in 1880, 42 inches, and in 1890 41.4; the diminution being caused mainly, it is supposed, by the settlement of the great plains and the arid regions of the West. The relation of temperature to rainfall is, of course, understood. In the most populous areas the average temperature is from 50 to 55 degrees, more than half the population living in a temperature between 45 and 55 degrees. Where the average is over 70 degrees only a trifle over 1 per cent of the population is found. The average annual temperature of the United States, Alaska excluded, is 53 degrees.

Alcohol as a Cause of Disease.

Dr. Lewis D. Mason, of the Inebriate Asylum, Fort Hamilton, N. Y., discussing The Etiology of Dipsomania and the Heredity of Alcoholic Inebriety, determines as facts that alcoholism in progenitors will produce physical and mental degradation in their descendants, with the disorders that arise from a defective nerve organization; and all grades of mental weakness, from slight enfeeblement of intellect to insanity and complete idiocy; and that the laws regulating these changes are familiar to those that govern congenital degenerative changes from other causes. The offspring of the confirmed drunkard will inherit either the original vice or "some of its countless Protean transformations."

In another paper—on Pathological Changes in Chronic Alcoholism—Dr. Mason exhibits alcohol as modifying the serum and anatomical elements of the blood, besides being an irritant and directly producing modification and degeneration of tissue, and therefore as being most evidently a disease-producing agent. Contrasting the little progress that has been made in the study of the pathology of chronic alcoholism and of the diseases incident to alcoholism with the great advance that has been achieved in knowledge of microbic diseases, he adds: "Alcohol has not any microbe but the grand total of its mortality will not exceed the combined effort of all the bacteria that have ever passed the microscopic field or developed in the culture-tube of the bacteriologist." The subject is now, however, beginning to receive some of the attention it deserves. —[Popular Science Monthly for March.

Progress of Medicine.

Fifty years ago it was the reproach of medicine that it was obscure and enigmatical, while surgery had made brilliant advances. This is no longer so. The empirical practice of medicine has merged into a positive science, and in spite of the delicate nature of the problems involved the advance in the study of pathology has been equal to that in any other department of science. While the discoveries of modern science have been great, equally rapid advance has been made in the prevention of disease. A study of the conditions under which epidemics are developed has led to important reforms in sanitation. The watchword of the medical profession is "cleanliness;" and clean streets, good drains, and pure water have in many towns reduced the mortality from certain diseases 50 per cent. Methods have been devised for checking the advance of contagious diseases and for preventing their communication from one member of a family to another.

A new world of investigation has been revealed by the germ theory and its application to contagious and miasmatic diseases. The cultivation of the germs of disease outside of the body enables the investigator to study the products of their growth and to obtain, in some instances, from them material which, when injected into an animal, acts as a protection against the disease itself. It is now acknowledged that a majority of febrile affections run a definite course, uninfluenced by drugs; and the great fact is being daily recognized that disease is only a modification of the normal processes of health, and that there is a natural tendency to recovery.

Koch's Treatment in Consumption.

The German government having exacted official reports on the experiments with the Koch treatment, all the hospitals in which the new remedy has been used have formulated their results, and the figures are certainly not so encouraging as had been hoped.

In the 55 hospitals reporting, 2,172 patients have been treated and 17,500 injections made. Of 1,061 patients treated for tuberculosis of the internal organs, only 13 are reported cured, 171 considerably improved, 194 improved, 586 not improved, and 46 dead. Of patients with external tuberculosis, 708 were treated, with 15 cured, 148 considerably improved, 237 improved, 298 not improved and 9 dead.

It is to be borne in mind, in reading the above figures, that the German reports end with 1890 and cover but eight weeks. Many, and indeed most of the cases were still under treatment when the returns were sent in, and there is room for a very satisfactory record of cures from the lists of those set down as "improved" or "considerably improved." If the majority of them are on the road to recovery and are to be numbered among the "cured" in later reports, the show will be a very fair one.

Unknown Senses.

In addition to the organs of hearing, touch and smell, Sir John Lubbock has found upon the antennæ of insects certain organs that seem to be connected with senses that we know nothing about. Experiments made upon certain fresh-water crustaceans show that they are sensible to sounds corresponding to more than 40,000 vibrations per second, sounds that we cannot hear, and to ultra-violet rays that we cannot perceive. Now, all the rays that we can perceive appear to us with definite colors, and it should be the same with these animals; so that it is probable that they see colors that are unknown to us, and that are as different from those that we are familiar with as red is different from yellow or green from violet.

African Poisons.

The poisons used by the natives of Africa to render fatal the wounds made with their arrows, as described by Mr. Stanley in his recent work on Africa, are, when fresh, of most extraordinary power. Faintness, pallor, affection of the heart, nausea, pallor, and beads of perspiration break out over the body with extraordinary promptness and death ensues. One man is said to have died within one minute from a mere pin-hole puncture in the right arm and right breast; another man died within an hour and a quarter after being shot; a woman died during the time she was carried a distance of a hundred paces; others died in varying spaces of time up to a hundred hours.

Force of a Lightning Stroke.

It has been calculated that the electromotive force of a bolt of lightning is about 3,500,000 volts, the current about 14,000,000 amperes, and the time to be about 1-20,000 part of a second. In such a bolt there is an energy of 2,450,000,000 watts, or 3,284,182 horse power.—[Scientific American.

RECORD OF THE WORK

OF THE FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

A General Outline of Its Two Years' Labors—An Unequalled Business Record—Important Bills Passed.

The working or business feature was perhaps the most distinguishing characteristic of the Fifty-first Congress. Three measures, any of which in intrinsic importance and popular interest would be sufficient for a national issue, stand forth pre-eminent among all others. First, the McKinley tariff bill, which became a law; second, the silver bill, on which, the first session, a compromise was effected, based on a monthly purchase of 4,500,000 ounces of silver, which in turn was followed by a more radical measure that failed of passage; and third, the federal elections bill, which, after a protracted, bitter, hotly-fought, and intensely exciting preliminary struggle, failed in the Senate to reach a decisive vote on its merits.

Radical innovations in the rules of the House added interest to the proceedings and determined but fruitless efforts to adopt the most vital of these innovations formed a part of the history of the latter part of the sessions of the Senate.

Contests for seats in the House were made by eighteen Republicans. The Elections committee decided seventeen of these—eleven in favor of Republicans and six in favor of Democrats—and the House seated eight Republicans in place of sitting Democrats, and declared the seat of one Democrat vacant. The House adopted the report of the committee in every case presented.

The regular miscellaneous appropriations made by the Fiftieth Congress amounted to $817,965,859, while the appropriations of the Congress just ended aggregated between $900,000,000 and $1,000,000,000.

International interest was aroused during the first session of the Congress by the contention between the cities of New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Washington to secure the World's Columbian Exposition, and after an exciting struggle a national commission was appointed and Chicago was selected as the site.

Even in its mortuary record the Congress was remarkable, the call of death having summoned no fewer than twelve of its representatives and three of its senators. The list contains the names of Senator Beck, of Kentucky; Wilson, of Maryland, and Hearst, of California; and Representatives W. D. Kelley, Samuel J. Randall, and Lewis F. Watson, of Pennsylvania; S. S. Cox, David Wilber, and Newton J. Nutting, of New York; Richard Townshend, of Illinois; J. M. Burnes and James P. Walker, of Missouri; James Laird, of Nebraska; Edward J. Gray, of Louisiana, and James Phelan, of Tennessee.

Silver.

On July 14, 1890, after a protracted struggle between the advocates of free silver and the conservatives on the silver question, a bill was enacted providing for the issue of coin certificates based on gold or silver bullion, with a proviso that the secretary of the Treasury should purchase 4,500,000 ounces of silver bullion each month. This bill was the result of a compromise in conference between the two houses, the Senate having passed a free coinage bill. Early in the second session of the Congress agitation on the silver question was resumed. A bill introduced by Senator Sherman, providing for certain changes in the national banking system, was amended in the Finance committee and reported back to the Senate in the shape of a general financial measure. A long debate resulted in the adoption of a free coinage amendment to the bill, and late one night, when the Senate had completed and finally passed on the measure, Senator Vest offered as a substitute the free coinage bill, pure and simple, that had been passed by the Senate during the first session of the Congress. The substitute was adopted and sent to the House, and after hearing many delegations, the House committee on Coinage, ten days previous to the end of the Congress, agreed to report it adversely, but it was never called up in the House.

Important Measures Passed.

Frequent complaints concerning the inefficiency of federal immigration laws brought about the enactment in the second session of a measure aimed to correct the alleged abuses. This bill makes the contract labor law more binding in some particulars and less obnoxious in others and extends and strengthens the laws concerning the exclusion from the United States of improper persons from foreign countries.

The enactment of a measure to extend the jurisdiction of federal courts will relieve the overcrowded docket of the United States Supreme court. The act provides for additional circuit judges who will call, in conjunction with justices of the Federal Supreme court, an intermediary appellate court, in certain cases between the lower courts and the highest judicial tribunal in the country.

The direct tax bill, which provides for refunding the amounts levied in certain states under the direct war tax of 1861, was also passed. This bill became noted in the 50th Congress through the long and weary deadlock in the House of Representatives caused by the efforts to pass it. It was disposed of quietly and without any great show of resistance in the Congress just ended.

President Harrison's opposition to lotteries brought about the enactment of a law prohibiting the sending through the mails of letters and circulars relating to lotteries and of newspapers containing lottery advertisements. Somewhat similar to this legislation was the passage of a bill to restrain trusts and combinations.

Laws of First Session.

The first or long session of the Fifty-first Congress was also notable for the number of important measures that became laws. Wyoming and Idaho were admitted to statehood, making the number 44. A general land grant forfeiture bill further providing for forfeiture to the government of all unearned land granted to aid in the construction of railroads uncompleted at the time of the passage of the law, opened new lands to settlement. The most notable of these laws are:

For an additional assistant secretary of the Navy and an assistant secretary of War.

Extending the criminal jurisdicion of the federal courts to the great lakes.

Increasing to $72 a month the pensions of those permanently disabled.

Authorizing the construction of a railroad terminal bridge over the North river at New York.

Directing the superintendent of the census to collect statistics of farm mortgaged indebtedness.

For the promulgation by the President of regulations to prevent the spread of contagious diseases from one state to another.

Granting certificates of discharge to those who enlisted under assumed names in the war of the rebellion.

To prevent the importation from one state into another of goods prohibited by the latter state except in original packages.

To prevent collisions at sea.

To apply a portion of the proceeds of the sale of public lands to the endowment and support of agricultural colleges.

To discontinue the coinage of $3 and $1 gold pieces and of 3-cent nickel pieces.

Transferring the weather bureau from the signal corps to the Agricultural department.

Providing for naval armament experiments with nickel and ore and matte.

Authorizing the postmaster general to test the free delivery system in small towns.

Bills Passed by this Congress.

The total appropriations for this Congress will probably reach a billion of dollars. During the Fiftieth Congress, 1,611 bills were vetoed, and during the Fifty-first Congress 14.

Among the bills which have become laws are these:

The copyright bill.
The private land court bill.
The postal subsidy bill.
The Indian depredations claim bill.
The timber and pre-emption law repeal bill.
The customs administrative bill.
A general land and forfeiture bill.
The bill to relieve the Supreme court by the establishment of intermediate courts of appeal.
The United States Judges' salaries bill.
The World's fair bill.
The Wyoming and Idaho admission bills.
The anti-lottery and anti-trust bills.
The reapportionment bill.
The immigration bill.
The bill to ratify agreements with various Indian tribes and to pay the friendly Sioux $100,000.
To reduce the fees of pension agents.
To pay the French spoliation claims.
The meat inspection bill.
The bill to prevent the importation of adulterated food and drink.
The live cattle and hog inspection bill.
The bill appropriating $1,000,000 for the improvement of the Mississippi river.
To permit sorghum sugar manufacturers to use alcohol without payment of tax.
To limit to 60 per cent of the rates charged private parties the rates the land grant railroads shall charge for transportation of government troops and supplies.
To authorize the construction of a tunnel under the waters of the Bay of New York.
For the construction of a deep water harbor on the coast of Texas.
For the relief of settlers on the Northern Pacific railroad indemnity lands.
To permit the export of fermented liquors to a foreign country without the payment of a tax.
To apply the proceeds of the sales of public lands and the receipts from certain land-grant railroads to the support of agricultural and industrial colleges.
Joint resolution congratulating Brazil on the adoption of a republican form of government.
Bill to establish the Chickamauga military park.
Providing for town site entries in Oklahoma.
Authorizing the use of the Louisville & Portland canal basin.
To amend the inter-state commerce act so as to give the commissioner fuller powers in respect to making inquiries.
Providing that applications to purchase forfeited railroad lands shall begin to run from the date of the restoration of the lands to settlement and sale.
For a military post at San Diego, Cal.
For an Alaskan census.
To extend the time of payment of public lands in case of failure of the crops.
To issue 1,000 stands of arms to North and South Dakota, Wyoming, Montana and Nebraska.
To set aside the big tree tract in California as a public park.
For the inspection of cattle steamers in order to secure more humane treatment of cattle.
Providing that the life-saving appliances act shall not apply to the lakes and bays of the United States.
To enable the postmaster general to expend $10,000 to test the free-delivery system in small towns.
To create the customs district of North and South Dakota and Puget Sound.
For the erection, repair, or enlargement of many public buildings, heretofore noted.

Without the President's Signature.

The following measures became laws throughout the Congress without the President's signature: Act for the relief of the sureties of George W. Hook; act giving the court of Claims jurisdiction of claims on account of property of the Chesapeake Female college; act for the relief of J. Hollis McBlair; act authorizing the President to restore Tendoro Kneycek to the army and place him on the retired list; act for the relief of A. S. McCreary, administrator of J. M. Hyatt, deceased; act to provide American registers for the steamers Montauk and Mineold.

Ten private bills which had passed Congress failed to become laws because of their failure to receive the President's signature.

Measures Defeated.

The Blair educational bill; the bill for the appointment of an alcoholic liquor commission, and the "eight hours" claims bill are measures which were defeated on test votes; while among those which, after passing one House, failed of action in the other are the bankruptcy bill, the Conger lard bill, and the army and organization bills. The Paddock pure food bill, the Nicaragua canal bill, the Pacific railroad funding bill, and the inter-state commerce bill (to permit limited pooling of earnings by railroad companies) are among the measures which failed to reach a vote in either House.

The following are some of the Senate bills which failed to pass the House: To provide for the free coinage of silver; enlarging the rights of homesteaders and pre-empters on the public lands; reviving the grade of lieutenant general of the army; for a boarding vessel at Chicago, and for the exploration and survey of the interior of Alaska.

The following House bills failed to pass the Senate: To transfer the revenue marine service to the navy; to authorize the construction of a tunnel under the Detroit river at Detroit, Mich.; for the relief of telegraph operators during the war.

Among the measures on which neither House acted (except in some cases by committees) were the sub-treasury and farm mortgage bills; the service pension bill, the Canadian reciprocity resolution, the bill to encourage the construction of an intercontinental railway, the postal savings bank and postal telegraph bills, the Butler bill to aid negroes to emigrate to Africa; woman suffrage and prohibitional constitutional amendments, the income tax bill and various other radical financial and political measures.

IN PERPLEXITY.

Not long since to look on her face was a pleasure,
So pleasant to me had every feature grown,
And I thought that the man would enjoy a rare treasure
Who'd have the good fortune to call her his own.

Her voice when she spoke had rare melody in it;
Her smile was a sunbeam to comfort and bless;
I was sure her affection, who ever could win it,
Would be the best fortune a man could possess.

But though I have neither been cold or audacious,
Yet in her demeanor a change I can see;
To others, perhaps, she's as kind and as gracious
As ever she was, but she isn't to me.

That light that illumined her eyes has departed;
She's silent, constrained, and her manner is cold,
And I wonder how ever I thought her kind hearted,
For never a smile on her face I behold.

Perhaps she is different to others who love her,
But women are puzzles, as all men agree,
And the paradox strange in this maid I discover,
She's always more distant when nearest to me.

—[Cape Cod Item.

WINDOM'S LAST STORY,

Told by the Late Secretary an Hour Before His Death.

A few minutes before Secretary Windom entered the banquet hall at Delmonico's that fatal night he met Bill Nye in the lobby of the hostelry. For years the late secretary and Nye were the closest of friends, and many a joke had been discussed between them.

"Do you know, Mr. Nye," remarked the secretary, "that every time I see you I think of Senator Wade and his experience. What, have you never heard the story?" the secretary continued. "Well, it is so good I'll tell it to you. Wade, as you remember, was devoid of hair on his head, and always wore a wig of raven black. One day, just after he had concluded a very strong speech in Congress, he was waited upon in the lobby of the capitol by a young woman.

"'Senator,' began the young woman, 'I have listened to every word you have uttered to-day with the greatest of interest, and oh, what a gallant man you are! Would you object to giving me a curl of your hair to carry home to Ohio with me?'

"'Why, certainly, madam, you can have it all,' answered the Senator, removing the wig and handing it to the astonished woman."

This was the last story told by the dead secretary.—[Washington Post.

How to Make Money.

I read what Mr. Jones said about making $67 per month. I can beat that. I sent $8 to H. F. Delbo & Co., of Columbus, O., and received a fine plating machine. I tested it and plated a ring in 5 minutes. It plates all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nick l. I made $230 the first day plating tableware and jewelry. $29.70 the first week, and the first month $187 clear profit. My schoolmate makes $10 to $15 per day selling platers. Anyone can get circulars by writing the above firm. This is my first successful venture and I hope my experience will benefit others. Yours truly, H. D. EARL.

DID YOU ever plant seeds and then wait sadly for the green leaves that never came? Burpee's Seeds are not that kind *You* plant them: *they* grow. That's one reason why Burpee's mail order seed business is the largest.

The Five Finest Novelties of 1891 are
Crozy's Cannas, that bear magnificent flowers all summer;
New Fancy German Pansies, special selection of brightest and best;
Golden Gate Poppies, gorgeous flowers of every conceivable shade;
Fringed Star Phlox, elegantly fringed flowers of star-like form; and
Eckford's Newest Sweet Peas, decided novelties.

Burpee's Seeds Grow!

To make new friends for Burpee's Seeds, we will mail
ALL FIVE of these novelties,
Cannas, Pansies, Poppies, Phlox, Peas,
For 26 Cents—13 two-cent stamps.
Full directions for culture on each package. If you do not want all five, send us 10 cents for any three. And remember that
Burpee's Seeds GROW!
Don't buy dead seeds at the store, but order direct from Burpee.

Let us mail you a copy of Burpee's Farm Annual for 1891. 168 pages, richly colored plates. Information about Rare Novelties and Premiums. Free to any Flower or Vegetable Grower who intends to buy Seeds, Bulbs or Plants. Write *to-day*.

Name this paper. **W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.**

Census Figures.

Population of All Cities and Towns of Over 3,000 by This Year's Census.

Readers of THE BLADE will find below a carefully prepared transcript from the official returns of the federal census of 1890, showing the population of cities and towns of more than 3,000, arranged alphabetically by states, together with the figures of 1880, thus indicating the growth of the last ten years. In a few cases the official returns are not yet attainable, but the figures here given may be relied upon as correct. The list will be continued from week to week until all are given. Cut them out and paste them in a scrap-book, and you will have your own census report.

Population of Texas.

The census bureau on March 9, announced the population of the state of Texas by races, as follows: White, 1,741,190; colored, 492,837; Indians, 766; Chinese, 727; Japanese, 3; total, 2,236,523.

Louisiana's Population.

A statement prepared at the census bureau shows that the total population of Louisiana is 1,118,587. Of this number 554,712 are white, 562,893 colored, 628 Indians, 315 Chinese, and 39 Japanese. In the parish of Orleans there are 176,285 whites and 65,603 colored. In 85 parishes the number of colored people exceeds that of the whites, in some cases in the proportion of fifteen to one.

Missouri's Population.

The census bureau on March 7 announced the population of the state of Missouri, by races, as follows: Whites, 2,524,468; colored, 154,131; Indians, 168; Japanese, 4; Chinese, 413; total, 2,679,184.

	1890.	1880.	1800.
Wisconsin.			
Appleton	4,518	3,005	11,325
Ashland	....	951	....
Baraboo	1,528	3,296	4,602
Beaver Dam	3,205	3,416	4,207
Beloit	4,390	4,709	6,237
Chippewa Falls	3,570	5,582	5,520
Eau Claire	2,293	10,119	17,438
Fond du Lac	12,764	13,094	11,942
Fort Howard	2,462	3,083	4,743
Green Bay	4,666	7,464	9,887
Janesville	8,729	9,018	10,681
Kenosha	4,399	5,080	6,529
La Crosse	7,785	14,505	25,053
Madison	9,176	10,324	13,902
Manitowoc	5,103	6,607	7,536
Marinette	....	5,412	11,513
Menasha	2,484	3,144	4,569
Menominee	2,210	4,177	9,485
Milwaukee	71,440	115,587	204,150
Monroe	3,408	3,200	8,787
Neenah	3,055	4,202	7,076
Oconto	2,655	4,171	5,221
Oshkosh	12,663	15,748	22,762
Portage	3,945	4,946	5,139
Prairie du Chien	2,700	2,777	4,122
Racine	9,880	16,031	21,022
Ripon	2,976	3,117	3,351
Sheboygan	5,310	7,314	16,431
Stevens Point	1,810	4,449	7,803
Watertown	7,590	7,883	8,570
Waukesha	3,877	4,613	7,475
Wausau	1,349	4,277	9,251
White Water	....	3,017	4,309
Wyoming.			
Cheyenne	1,450	3,456	11,693
Laramie	823	2,996	6,305
Rock Springs	....	....	3,377
Tennessee.			
Chattanooga	6,093	12,892	29,100
Clarksville	3,210	3,803	6,025
Jackson	4,119	5,577	10,022
Knoxville	5,852	9,693	22,447
Memphis	40,223	33,592	64,495
Murfreesboro	3,502	3,800	5,028
Nashville	25,865	43,350	76,309
Texas.			
Austin	4,428	11,013	15,324
Brenham	2,221	4,101	4,683
Brownsville	4,005	4,638	....
Corpus Christi	2,140	3,297	4,378
Corsicana	80	3,073	8,278
Dallas	....	10,358	38,140
Denison	....	3,100	10,253
El Paso	764	736	10,880
Fort Worth	....	6,663	23,076
Galveston	....	2,937	6,963
Galveston	13,818	22,248	29,118
Houston	23,382	16,513	27,411
Jefferson	4,100	3,260	3,709
Laredo	2,046	3,521	11,313
Marshall	1,920	5,624	7,196
Palestine	....	2,995	5,839
Paris	....	3,993	8,258
San Antonio	12,256	20,550	38,681
Sherman	1,439	6,093	7,230
Tyler	1,759	2,423	6,908
Waco	3,008	7,295	14,067
Weatherford	....	2,946	3,314

NAMED FOR "THE BLADE."

A Little Girl in North Carolina Called "Toledo Blade Wilson."

Some of the names by which girls are called in the North Carolina mountains are very curious. The mountaineers do not all know how to read, are not very wise, and very often when they hear a new name they indistinctly remember it and in time come to pronounce it very differently from what they at first heard it. Then, too, they like fine-sounding names, and such as nobody else has, and they evidently see no reason why the names of things can not be given to children.

One little girl in the neighborhood where I spent a summer, high up in the Blue Ridge, was called "Toledo Blade Wilson," probably from her parents or some relative having seen the newspaper called the Toledo BLADE. Two sisters were respectively Modena and Montana.

A woman who came with berries to sell was Mrs. Huldah Huckleby. Another was Charlotte Ingebo Barnes. Lanna St. Forge Bennet was still another. Parthena Camela Caroline and Mary Arizona Samantha Clementina were the royally long names of two sisters, while Susan Arlesa Mary Magdalene Milly Minerva Clementina Peck has possibly the longest name of any girl in the United States.

I went one day with a 12-year old who had a "tripod," to see him photograph a mountaineer's cabin, where we found a dozen or more children. And here are some of their names as they gave them to us, but none of them could tell how they should be spelled:

Penella Caroline, Marget DaKorah and Belzora were three sisters, Georgia Iowa was her cousin. Mindy, Lithy, Geecreasy Lithy, Zilgcurtis, Rachel GeeCreasy, Mary Taxana, Jim Thomas, Dora Matilda, Ida Rathelder, William, Becky, Borby and George Washington were the names of the cabin owner's grandchildren.—[Waverley Magazine.

An Accommodating Disease.

"Pedestrian—"And you say that you have been laid up twenty years with rheumatism, Mr. Johnson—"Yes, sah; twenty years."

Pedestrian—"Why, you are working every day."

Mr. Johnson—"Co'se I worksin de day time; just laid up at nights wiff de dreffful malerdy."

Never Dissappointed.

"There's one thing I like about the Episcopal church," said Higgins.

"What's that?"

"Everybody is expected to do those things which he ought not to have done, and to leave undone those things which he ought to have done."—[Life.

Flowers and Honey.

To make one pound of honey the bees must visit from 50,000 to 200,000 flowers.

FREE COPPER COINAGE.

Senator Peffer Proposes to Make Two Dollars Out of Fifteen Cents.

Senator Peffer, of Kansas, in a recent speech, seems to have pronounced in favor of the free coinage of copper, says the Baltimore *Sun*. According to the *Champion*, he "held up a copper cent, and said that for 15 cents a man could buy copper enough to make $2, yet it is good money." A correspondent of the New York *Evening Post* approves this idea, and demands that the copper cent be restored to its original size and weight. The copper mines, he says, are entitled to the same fostering care as the silver mines, and he proposes that the Treasury be required by law to buy 1,000,000 pounds of copper per month for coinage.

There is much to be said for the suggestion. Copper is the money of the poor, as silver is the money of the well-to-do, and gold the money of the capitalist. To count the cents in a transaction is generally taken to be evidence of a thrifty disposition. Congress could not, perhaps, do a better thing for the promotion of thrift in certain sections of the Union than to use the same industry in introducing cents that it used in introducing the silver dollar. If we need more money for the transaction of business every money metal ought to be called into use to the fullest extent. It is an advantage copper has over silver that it has depreciated less in late years. Then, too, with 15 cents' worth of copper the Treasury, as Senator Peffer shows, can make $2, while it takes 190 cents' worth of silver to make $2. Evidently there is "more money" in copper than in silver. Besides this, there is a wrong to be righted by restoring the cent to its old size and weight. It is a disgrace to the nation that it should have been degraded to its present picayune proportions—inferior, even, to those of the British halfpenny! The cent "of the dads" must ultimately track to his lair the monster who, at the bidding of goldbugs, put such ignominy upon his avoirdupois.

FUN FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

How a Dwarf May be Made by Two Lads and a Pair of Boots.

Two boys may create fun for the company by making up as a dwarf. Let one of them stand behind a table and place his hands upon it while the other stands behind the first and passes his arms around him, as shown in figure 1.

The head and body of the second boy and the legs of the first are hidden by

THE DWARF—FIG. 1.

curtains, which can easily be managed if the table is placed in a doorway. Boots are then placed on the hands of the boy number one, and a jacket put on over his shoulders and the arms of the hidden player. Then, as will be seen in the second picture, an excellent imitation of a dwarf is thus formed.

The face should be disguised as much as possible, and the dwarf may be dressed fantastically to represent a Turk or

THE DWARF—FIG. 2.

Moor. To add to the fun, a third person might act the part of showman and give a comic account of the dwarf's history. Then the freak might deliver a speech, appropriate gestures being made by the player who furnishes the arms.

These are apt to be ludicrous, as the second boy will probably have trouble in fitting his actions to the words of the first. The dwarf can dance and perform many remarkable feats, such as rubbing his head with his toe or putting both feet in his mouth at once. Three bright boys can keep a room full of company convulsed with laughter with this act, but it should be well rehearsed beforehand.

IT NEVER FAILS.

How to Start a Balky Horse—A Surprised Meddler.

A drayman had backed up to a warehouse on Beckman street to deliver a heavy box, and the process of unloading halted eight or ten pedestrians. Pretty soon along came a rusty old man with a very large cane and a very storm-beaten plug hat.

"What! What! A balky horse, eh!" he chattered to himself as he took in the situation. No one answered him, and he asked of a bystander:

"Have the expedients been resorted to?"

"Dunno."

"Looks like an obstinate brute, but I have a remedy. Always works when other artifices have been tried in vain. I suppose there will be no objection to my trying it?"

"Dunno."

"Well, I'll take it upon myself to start this beast. You see how easily it is done."

He stepped to the horse's head, pulled his left ear down, and blew in it with a great "whew-o-o-s-h!" The amazed horse gave his head a swing, and the crowd saw the rusty old man go head over heals into the gutter, while his hat flew one way and his cane the other.

"What in blazes are you up to, any way?" shouted the drayman, as he let go of the box and ran to the horse to quiet him.

"Never fails—never knew it to fail in my life," replied the old man, as he scrambled up and grabbed for his hat.

Everybody began laughing, and as he rescued his cane from the wheels of a passing car the man with a remedy turned and explained:

"Left ear is the one. Always pull the left ear down and go 'w-o-o-s-h' and you've got him." Morning, gentlemen—the left ear, remember."—[N. Y. Sun.

"Now Drum Away, Dear."

A device, which will doubtless be hailed with gratitude by fathers of families, schoolmasters, schoolmistresses and their neighbors, has just been patented. This invention is called "the pianophone," and is designed to meet the wants of students of keyboard instruments by allowing them to practice scales and exercises without interfering with the convenience of involuntary listeners, while still able themselves to hear the results of their performance. It consists of a 5 7-12 octave keyboard, with keys of the same size and description as the ordinary pianoforte, a simple but effective striking action, and the substitution of metalic plates for the ordinary strings.

True to His Colors.

Gallant Lover (of the U. S. A.)—"I would adore you, sweetheart, were it only for your colors."

Sweetheart—"My colors?"

G. L.—"Yes. For the red of your lips, the white of your brow, and the blue of your eyes."

Sweetheart (blushingly)—"Then these shall be the flag of our union."—[Pittsburg Bulletin.

Malicious Maud.

Ethel—Jack seems very pious when he calls to see me.

Maud—Yes; but don't trust him, dear. He is probably working a scheme to get a look into the family Bible.—[New York Herald.

No Last Words.

Willis—Were you present when Barker died? What were his last words?

Wallace—He didn't have any. His wife was with him at the time.—[Brooklyn Life.

PRICE OF STOCK TO BE ADVANCED MARCH 20.

AN INVESTMENT THAT WILL DOUBLE IN 12 MONTHS,

Paying Dividends April and October.

STOCK OF THE

GA.-ALA INVESTMENT & DEVELOPMENT CO.

Capital Stock, $2,500,000. Shares, $10 each, full paid and subject to no assessment.

GEN. BENJ. F. BUTLER, of Massachusetts, President.
Hon. JAMES W. HYATT, Late Treas. of U. S., Treasurer.

DIRECTORS.

Gen. BENJ. F. BUTLER, of Massachusetts.
Hon. LOGAN H. ROOTS, of Arkansas.
Hon. A. U. WYMAN, ex-Treas. of U. S., of Neb.
Hon. JAS. W. HYATT, ex-Treas. of U. S., of Conn.
THOS. C. SMITH, Pres. 1st Ward Bank, Brooklyn, N. Y.
E. I. GARFIELD, Sec'y Thomson-Houston Electric Co., Boston, Mass.
C. W. PERKINS, Cash. Mass. Nat'l Bank, Boston, Mass.
GEO. C. SCHOFIELD, Pres. N. Y. Contract Co., of New York.
L. M. SAXTON, Pres. Bank of New Castle, of Kentucky.

ADVISORY BOARD.

Hon. JOHN B. GORDON, ex-Governor of Georgia.
Hon. ROBERT L. TAYLOR, ex-Governor of Tennessee.
Hon. J. B. FORAKER, ex-Governor of Ohio.
Hon. RICH. H. BRIGHT, ex-U. S. Printer, of Washington.
Hon. E. F. BEARY, Supt. Concord & Montreal Railroad, of New Hampshire.
E. B. TREAT, Cash. U. S. Treasury, Washington.
HENRY FITCH EWANGER, Member N. Y. Stock Exchange, N. Y.
P. K. ROOTS, Cashier First National Bank, Little Rock, Ark.
F. Y. ROBERTSON, President First National Bank, Kearney, Neb.

SUFFOLK TRUST CO., Transfer Agents,
244 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

THE PROPERTY OF THE COMPANY CONSISTS OF

FIRST. 800 City Lots, or 322 acres of land in the city of Tallapoosa, Haralson Co., Ga., the residue remaining unsold of 2500 acres, on the center of which the city was originally built. Present value $1,000,000.

SECOND. 3458 acres of valuable mineral land, adjacent to the city of Tallapoosa, all located within a radius of six miles from the center of the city. Present value $1,000,000.

THIRD. The issued Capital Stock of the Georgia, Tennessee & Illinois Railroad Company, chartered for the purpose of building a railroad from Tallapoosa, Ga., to Chattanooga, Tenn., 120 miles, that will net the company nearly $5,000,000 of the capital stock of railroad, paying 7 per cent dividends.

FOURTH. The Tallapoosa Furnaces, on the line of the Georgia Pacific Railroad, in the city of Tallapoosa, Ga., the said furnaces being of 50 tons capacity, manufacturing the highest grade of cold and hot blast charcoal pig iron. Present value $500,000.

FIFTH. The Piedmont Glass Works, situated on the line of the Georgia Pacific Railroad, in the city of Tallapoosa, Ga., said plant being 12-pot furnace capacity, and manufacturing flint-glass flasks and prescription ware. Present value, $100,000.

There are already located on the property of this company, in the city of Tallapoosa, 2500 inhabitants, 2000 of whom are Northern people who have settled in Tallapoosa within the last three years, 682 houses, 15 manufacturing industries and 40 business houses, schools, churches, water works, electric lights, $75,000 hotel and new manufacturing industries building.

THE INCOME OF THE COMPANY

Will be derived principally from six sources:
FIRST. Earnings of its manufacturing establishments, now in operation and to be built (now $76,325.04 yearly).
SECOND. Rentals of its farming lands, and sales of timber in "stumpage" estimated ($3000 yearly).
THIRD. Sales of its city lots in Tallapoosa, Ga., for improvement and investment (estimated $250,000 yearly).
FOURTH. Working of its mines and quarries, by themselves or on "royalties" (estimated $10,000 yearly).
FIFTH. Profits on mineral, timber and town site options and purchases on line of Georgia, Tennessee & Illinois R. R. (estimated $50,000 yearly).
SIXTH. Earnings of stock of Georgia, Tennessee & Illinois R. R. (estimated at $130,448 yearly).

Total estimated yearly income of company after construction of railroad, $525,833.04.

Total estimated yearly income of company prior to construction of railroad, $339,235.04.

PRINCIPAL absolutely secure under any circumstances.
DIVIDENDS assured, payable April and October of each year.
PROFITABILITY of much larger dividends in the near future.
CERTAINTY of a very rapid advance in the intrinsic value and selling price of the stock itself.
The Directors of the GEORGIA-ALABAMA INVESTMENT AND DEVELOPMENT COMPANY have decided to offer to the public, March 20, a limited amount of the Capital Stock of the Company at $3.33⅓ per share (par value, $10.00).
This stock is full paid and subject to no future assessments.
The property on which it is based is owned absolutely by the company, and the present earnings of the manufacturing plants alone are sufficient to pay a 2 per cent. annual dividend on the Capital Stock.
The equivalent to over 6 per

HOME TALKS.

ILLINOIS SOCIETY WOMEN.

The Woman's Gathering in Washington Recently—A Most Interesting Incident—A Splendid Presiding Officer.

I HAVE just finished reading the petition of a few Chicago women to the Illinois legislature, praying that worshipful body not to grant municipal suffrage to their sex, a bill for that purpose being under consideration. It is a very well written document. The rhetoric is charming. It is true that there is the absence of consecutive reasoning which we are apt to find in the productions of very young and inexperienced damsels, but inasmuch as the whole thing rests upon sentiment, a defect of this kind does not appear to matter.

Whether the fact that these petitioners are "some of the best known of Chicago's society ladies," women of wealth and leisure, who are carefully shielded from all of the struggles and privations to which the great majority of women are subjected, will add weight to their plea or not, remains to be seen. They have apparently "read up" the French Revoulution—perhaps Carlyle's wonderful description—and refer to that howling, brutal mob of women, notoriously from the lowest and most degraded classes, and wrought up to a fearful pitch of excitement against "society ladies and gentlemen," as a reason why self-government should be denied to the great army of intelligent, thinking women who make the homes of America.

What the bestowal of the right of suffrage, leading to a consideration and understanding by women of the great social, political and economic questions of the day, has to do with the production of a communism that would sweep away these homes is beyond the writer's powers of reasoning to divine. Where these "society ladies" find socialistic doctrines in the possession by mothers of a voice in the laws by which they and their children are to be governed, or in the right to vote as to the disposition of their earnings by the great army of self-supporting women, passes my comprehension.

It is a pity that the plea for the right of women to "maintenance and protection in the home while they are engaged in the absorbing offices and duties of womanhood," does not hold water better. Do these social leaders mean that if they should have the right to vote upon municipal or national matters, their husbands, and the fathers of their children would withdraw maintenance and protection? I never yet knew a womanly woman to lose the friendship of men whose respect and admiration were worth having, because she had an intelligent idea of business, and it is hard to believe that it could cause a disruption of families.

It is true that to understand affairs of importance in municipal matters might require some time to be taken from receptions, teas, dinners and evening assemblies. Yet in these days, when all questions are argued in the public prints, it need not cause any considerable neglect of either family or social duties to acquire an intelligent comprehension of disputed matters. Besides there is always one privilege that these "leading society ladies" who are so distressed about their "protection and maintenance" can fall back upon—they are not obliged to vote even if the law gives them the right. They can remain in the seclusion of their homes except at such times as they go out to attend entertainments; to call upon the rest of the four hundred; to work in fashionable church and charity organizations; and to do the other duties incumbent upon women in society.

It does seem strange to find incorporated in this petition the "twaddle"—when used as an argument against woman suffrage—about the "sphere" of the sexes. That is a chesnut so long used by men as to have become mouldy enough for them to throw away, being retained only by very young masculines or the very conservative old ones. It is proved every day that responsibility such as, until recently, was borne entirely by men does not unsex a woman. Her feminine instincts will remain strong to the end. Home and children are as dear to her as to those in the social swim who are governed entirely by conventional rules.

Fifty or even twenty years ago such a petition might perhaps, have had more reason for being, but to-day, when conditions are so radically changed; when women are found in almost all departments of labor and business; when so many have become wage-earners and property holders, it should have no weight in the matter. And I say this in no captious spirit because they differ so widely from my own opinion with respect to woman suffrage, but that a small minority of women of wealth and leisure have no right to speak thus for the large class with whom they have no affiliation. It is not that they should not think for themselves and carry their thought into action, but that they should not impose, unauthorized, this thought and its consequences upon others.

THE contrast between these members of the "four hundred" and those earnest workers for humanity who were assembled in council and convention in Washington recently, is indeed a marked one. No doubt there were cranks there—it would be strange if there were not—but take them as a whole and they represented a wealth of intelligence, of ability, and of true womanhood, which this nation may well be proud of. Mothers of families that fondly await their return after such an absence, to the home which is their haven of rest; women whom death has deprived of their protectors and thus compelled them to learn self-reliance; women who have never married but devoted their lives to the forwarding of some great work—all these were there to deliberate upon the questions vital not only to woman's but to humanity's welfare.

One of the most interesting incidents of the council was the repeating, at the request of the president, Miss Willard, of the last stanza of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," by Julia Ward Howe, its author. It must have been an impressive scene when that gentle, gracious, silver haired woman, whose voice has always fearlessly spoken for what she believes to be the rights of her sex, stepped forward and uttered the wonderful lines, never more pregnant with meaning than then:

"In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his vision that transfigures you and me,
As he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,
While God goes marching on."

Then, as she finished, the silence, so full of feeling, was broken by three thousand voices which sang together that glorious hymn to the air with which we are so familiar. It was no wonder that Mrs. Howe sat there with eyes filled with tears, while Miss Anthony expressed her sympathy with her friend and fellow-worker by a warm clasp of the hand, which did not loosen until the last notes had died away, and Miss Willard laid a hand upon a shoulder of each of these apostles of freedom, smiling a happy smile into their faces. It was not strange that they were thus moved when they looked back over the weary pathway they had trodden, their sole object to broaden the possibilities of woman's life. It does not matter whether one approves of woman's suffrage or any other of these progressive movements so near to their hearts, their singleness of purpose, their unflagging energy, their perseverance in the face of all discouragement and contumely, must command admiration.

It is said that no one, man or woman, can hold a gathering in check as its presiding officer better than Miss Willard. She always says and does the right thing in the right place, and her tact never once failed her in the trying position she occupied as president of this council. She has a power in this direction equal to that of Speaker Reed in the House of Representatives. American women may well be proud of Frances E. Willard for all that she is, for all that she has done, and for all that she will do. And there were many others there who have won world-wide fame by their work for humanity.

These two annual gatherings of women at the Capital have an importance far greater than appears upon the surface. They are made up of representatives of the growing multitude of women in every state of the Union who are becoming alive to their own part in the nation's progress, and a force, a power, an influence radiates from them which is beyond calculation.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Picture Framing and Hanging.

EVER allow the frames of your pictures to be so gorgeous or startling as to attract and fix the eye, to the exclusion of the picture itself. The frame should be subservient to what it contains; that is, it should bring out and set off the beauty of the work framed. An oil painting needs to be set back in a retreating frame so that one seems to look at it from a distance. Water colors and engravings may be put in flat frames, but be sure, as I said before, not in any case to have them so showy as to be most prominent. Nor should a small picture have a wide, heavy frame.

Now, as to the hanging. A molding either of gilt or of wood to match the woodwork of the room, should be placed at the lower edge of the frieze, which is now generally made the top finish of a papered wall. This does away with the necessity of driving nails, except for the very small pictures.

Be careful not to hang pictures too high. They should be placed about on the line of sight for people of medium height. If, in the arrangement, it is necessary to put one higher than the rest, let it tilt forward a little, managing to do this by means of placing the screws lower down upon the frame.

Always use the wire which comes for the purpose for hanging instead of a cord. This may be colored to match the background, so that it will be almost invisible. Do not use a gay cord of any kind. Hang the pictures so that the bottom line will be even instead of the top, where pictures hang side by side, or when they are designed to form the same part of a group.

If you drive nails in the wall, point them downward, so that the cord or wire may slip inward.

Hang portraits in the family sitting room or dining room. Paintings in oils and water colors may be placed in rooms more devoted to guests, while engravings and crayons look well in the hall. Of course these rules are not invariable, but are generally recognized as in good taste.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

AN INEXPENSIVE SCREEN.—Get a common clothes horse of the height you desire, and be careful that the wood is without knots or blemishes. Sand paper it off and paint it over with white paint. Any ordinary paint may be used for the first two coats, but a third one should be put on of the gloss paint, which makes a fine finish.

Get a pretty figured India silk and gather it full, leaving it with a frill across the top and bottom, or it may be put on plain, as in the illustration. Tack it to

the bars, and over the line of tacks put a pretty cord or narrow fancy binding. The inside of the bars may have cheese cloth put on in the same way.

TO CUT OUT STARS.—Often we wish to cut out stars, both little folks and big ones. After trying to get a good pattern I just stopped and calculated this way: The circumference of any circle is three times its diameter. So, wishing my star to be ten inches across I mark a circle ten inches across, and another inside of that, directly in the center, five inches across. If it is ten inches across, then it will be thirty inches around, which would leave the points six inches apart. Then with a ruler you can make a perfect five-point star.—PHILLIPA.

AFGHAN.—"A Subscriber:" If you want a very inexpensive afghan and one that will keep your baby comfortable, get pink, blue or cream cheese cloth and have lining and outside the same size, and put several layers of very soft batting or sheet wadding between and tie two inches apart each way with embroidery silk of a contrasting color, and bind around the outside with ribbon the shade of the silk, or tie with saxony yarn instead of binding with ribbon. —BUSY BELLE.

INEXPENSIVE DRAPE. — Take pure white sheet wadding, cut in half lengthwise, stamp a spray of flowers across one end and a few butterflies on the other and paint with oil colors; fringe by cutting slashes two or three inches deep across the ends, and you have a pretty and inexpensive "throw" or drape for one of your pictures.—MRS. STEPHEN.

If you do not get "Fancy Work and House Decoration No. 8" while they are going at 15 cents apiece, you will be sorry, as no more can be had when this edition is exhausted. Send to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sn ft, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

KNITTED LACE.—I send a pattern for knit lace that I never have seen in THE BLADE. It is very pretty, also correct. Cast on 21 stitches, knit across plain: 1st row—k 11—o—n—o—n—o 4 times—p—k 1—o—n—k 1. 2d row—k 5—make 4 st by—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 15. 3d row—k 5—n—o 2—n—k 2—o—n—o—n—k 4—n—o—k 2. 4th row—k 17—p 1—k 6. 5th row—k 3—n—o 2—n 2—o 2—n—k 2—o—n—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 2. 6th row—k 15—p 1—k 8—p 1—k 4. 7th row—k 5—n—o 2—n—k 5—o—n—o—n—k 2—n—o—k 2. 8th row—k 17—p 1—k 6. 9th row—k 3—n—o 2—n 2—o 2—n—k 4—o—n—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 2. 10th row—k 15—p 1—k 8—p 1—k 4. 11th row—k 5—n—o 2—n—k 7—o—n—o—n—o—k 2. 12th row—k 17—p 1—k 6. 13th row—k 17—o—n—o—n. Slip the stitch just knit on the left-hand needle. Slip last 3 stitches over it, and pass it back again. 14th row—knit back plain. Repeat pattern.—A. H. S.

TREBLE CROCHET.—Having a stitch on the needle, put the thread over as for another stitch, insert the hook in the work, draw the thread through, take up thread again and draw it through two of the three stitches then on the needle; take up the thread again and draw it through the two stitches which remain. If working on a chain, insert the hook at starting in the fifth stitch of chain from needle.

SHORT TREBLE CROCHET.—Like the treble crochet, except that the thread, instead of being taken up twice and drawn up through two stitches at a time, is drawn through all three stitches at once.

Correspondence.

ABOUT CARDS.—In last week's issue of THE BLADE I read an article entitled "About Card Playing," in which that source of amusement was denounced in strong terms. Now I do not approve of such games as "poker," "seven up," etc., but I would like for the writer of said article or some Christian reader of the HOUSEHOLD to tell me whether or not it is wrong to play the game of cards known as "authors;" also what harm there is in playing such games as "chess," "checkers," "cribnation," etc. As I look back to the evenings spent at home playing these games, and bring to mind the bright conversation and merry jests of the players, I regard them as the brightest hours of my life, and can not see wherein any harm was done.

I very often play with my brothers during the long evenings, and in this manner endeavor to keep them away from the streets. I would like to hear from any one on the subject.—H. B., Mo.

CALIFORNIA.—In a December number of the HOUSEHOLD is a letter from "One of the Sisters" on California, containing statements quite prejudicial to the state. It is evident "One of the Sisters" is not fully informed of its vast extent, and variety of soil and climate. You may find mountains whose towering summits are clothed with snow, which will remain to the end of time.

Go to San Francisco and you will, at times, shiver with the chilling blasts and dense fogs coming through the Golden Gate, or on the Barbary Coast among the miners, and you find the snow in winter ten to fourteen feet deep—the summer very short and a fiery, burning sun, and the system liable to acute mountain diseases. Descend from thence, and go south through the great San Joachin valley in harvest time, as the undersigned did recently, and ride for ten hours on the train through the seemingly endless wheat fields where the combined reapers and threshers, drawn by 24 horses, cutting a swath 20 feet wide, dropping the grain bagged from the platform; and you might conclude that the state was one great wheatfield. True it was very warm; one farmer said, "Yes, it is pretty warm, but we don't mind it, we are used to it." I saw no evidence of its being an unhealthy country.

Again you may traverse the great Mojave Desert and you will find the barrenness and sand storms of Arabia. As you cross the Sierra Madre range, which extends in an easterly course from the coast, you enter the San Gabriel Valley. The stranger coming in at this season of the year, from the wintry north, is paralyzed with delight on beholding on every hand the extensive vineyards and orchards of deciduous kinds, the ripening oranges with which the trees are loaded, the great variety of sub-tropical trees and plants, and the multitudes of roses and other blooms; and the balmy atmosphere, so grateful to the weary health-seeker. In Southern California the mean temperature for nine months in the year, is 60 deg., morning and evening, 70 at noon. The summer months 10 to 15 deg. higher; nights always cool enough to sleep with comfort under a quilt. The gentle sea breeze comes in every day regular as the sun rises, about 9 a. m., and continues until midnight; never any violent storms of any kind. Many consumptive patients fail to find the relief they hoped for, because they put off too long, and are past any earthly aid to cure, though I know of some such whose lives are prolonged by these genial influences, and are engaged in active duties, and in comfortable health. I have heard of only one case of consumption here (during my four years' residence) among native Californians.

There may be some localities where fruit is as costly as at the North. We pay here, for Muscat and other choice grapes, one and two cents per pound at the vineyard, and other fruits about the same. All farm produce is sold by weight. Since the collapse of the real estate craze many mechanics and others have suffered for want of employment, as often occurs in all parts of the country. Now, the people are turning their attention to developing the almost unbounded riches of the soil of the vast domain yet waiting for the plow. "One of the sisters," and all others who are unfortunate or disappointed ones, have my sympathy.—OLD SUBSCRIBER.

TO BOUGHT EXPERIENCE."—Ever since I read Mountain Mary's (I think I have the name right) description of her pioneer life, I have been wanting to cry out, bravo! Mary; and now here comes "Bought Experience" reaching for kindly hearts and helping hands. Since I was a little girl and went to Sunday-school the cry from Macedonia has been ringing in my ears and echoing in my heart, and I have always found that Macedonia was not very far away; just "over the line," and may be within it.

I am afraid there is not much I can do to help you, my dear sister; but here is my heart and my hand for whatever they are worth. The hand is brown and a little hard from work and toil, but as for the heart, I don't think it was ever a hard or unfeeling one (only at times a little hard-shell.) I cannot remember the time when to kill either a fly or a cockroach didn't seem to me a cruel thing. The survival of the fittest, however, is said to be the first law of nature, and with those who believe in that doctrine, I find that the fittest means the strongest. But there are times when the very strongest become weak and then methinks the belief must kick.

That even good, out of place, becomes an evil I am willing to admit, and so when the world keeps pushing and pushing and driving us back, I think we had better go; perhaps after a while they will begin to miss us and to feel as though they would like to have us with them again, and then it may be that they will send for us. If they don't, we had much better stay just where we are.

It may be that out in the wilderness we will find our God, meet Him face to face as it were, and then will come ringing in our ears the words of one who suffered and bore more than you or I could ever suffer and bear, my sister, —"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." It is true, as you say, that even the government does not give us something for nothing. All that we get we earn, and I am glad of that, for what we earn is ours, and no one has a right to take it from us; but do we always get what we earn? It seems to me that women who go a homesteading often work hard for two or three years and then get as their reward a little spot of God's acre measuring about four by ten. Is that all they have earned? Just who is to blame I am not going to say, because I don't know. "We are all poor sinners," and when it comes to the survival of the fittest are not the little children the fittest, after all? But who can take care of them like the mother, if she be the right kind of a mother, and who support them like the father, if he be the right kind of a father?—FLORENCE EUSTIS.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me of some way of cleaning white linen without washing it, as I have an embroidered carving cloth which has a few soiled places on it? Also, can any one tell me of some kind of a picture frame that can be made at home? —MONA.

I wish very much to obtain the poem, "The Bell of Zenora." I do not know the name of the author, and though I have looked through various collections, my search has been in vain. If any one can tell me where to find it, I shall esteem it a great favor.—RARA AVIS.

Will some one tell me how to make a nice spectacles holder to hang on the wall? Also how to work long loose hair into bracelets, as our mothers used to? Please make it very plain.—BLUE JACKET.

I would like to ask some of the sisters to send some cross stitch patterns to work on gingham, as I have seen but one in THE BLADE, and would like some very much.—ANNA.

During a recent sickness a large quantity of olive oil was split on my new bedroom carpet. I have tried gasoline to no purpose. Can any one tell me of a way to take it out?—MRS. J. M. H.

Will some one tell how to make the round bolster mentioned in the article on furnishing a bed-room? Is there a circular piece set into the ends? Also about the cover or case, is it tied or simply allowed to hang over the end?

I would like to know how to put up mixed pickles, such as we buy in bottles. —MRS. F. D.

Will some one tell me what to get to color white cotton carpet rags green; something that will not fade or rot the rags?—MRS. OLIVER WINGERD.

Will some one please send a recipe for frosting for cake, and also one for doughnuts?—RED LILIE.

Will some one tell me how to mix lime for hard finishing a wall?—ELSIE H.

Will some one tell how to use javelle water?—A READER.

Will some of the sisters tell me something odd for a social? We have had basket, ball, and necktie.—E. C. P.

Will some one give me a remedy for warts? My little boy's hands are covered with them. Will some one tell me how to keep the paper from sticking to cakes? I have trouble in getting it off after they are baked.—A. ROBINSON.

Answers to Inquiries.

J. B.: You should go to a city, if there is no school where you are, and take a course of lessons in some good system of cutting and fitting dresses, such as the Taylor or the Johnson. As to the fashions, after you have learned a good system, you can get these from the best fashion magazines, of which there are so many.

The address you ask for cannot be given as it was not retained after the publication of the article.

EMMA O. C.: We have no room to publish old poems in the HOUSEHOLD. We shall be very glad to have any good recipes.

"Naomi:" A correspondent writes recommending the Epsom salt water from Tate's mineral springs in Granger Co., Tenn., for dyspepsia.

A. F. J.: The letters R. S. V. P. upon notes of invitation are the first letters of a French expression meaning "Reply, if you please." When you find them you are to accept or decline the invitation as soon as possible. A "conventional pattern" is a loaf or flower, or a combination of both, arranged in some set form, so that it can be repeated many times upon a surface for painting, embroidering, or etching.

Ida M. Welcome: Did you use the mineral paints upon your china, and then when it was painted did you have it fired? If not, that is the reason it rubs off. Heat is necessary to fix it firmly, and that must be even for a given length of time. Of course you could not "fire" them yourself unless you had a kiln for the purpose and understood how to do it. Amateurs usually send their china to some place where they do the work for a given price.

Ola Lu C: Take all the exercise you can in the open air, be temperate in eating and then do not think of yourself.

Get some good work upon etiquette and you will learn how to behave in polite society much better than by a few notes given in the way you ask.

The remainder of your questions will be answered next week.—ED.

I saw an inquiry in last Saturday's BLADE for a remedy for grubs or worms that frequently get in the pots of house plants and nearly ruin them before you are aware of it: Ten drops of carbolic acid in one pint of warm water will kill them (the worms). Pour it in the crock; saturate thoroughly.

To kill lice that frequent plants: Take a newspaper and double it in the shape of a funnel, get some of your gentlemen friends to smoke and blow it in the funnel that has been put over your plant; do it thoroughly.

Nothing but hand-picking will keep rose bugs off roses.—MRS. O. F. G.

I will tell the sisters how I kept carrots and beets fresh all winter. Lay them in a dark corner of the cellar, and cover over with sand. They will stay fresh in this way.—ETSIE H.

Calla Lilly wishes to know about knitting machines. I have used one for several years. Its practical utility is in making mittens and hosiery.

But if the operator has taste and ingenuity, a great variety of work can be done. With every machine a book of instructions, which are very plain, is sent, showing how to make different garments and stitches. In knitting a sock or stocking I mostly commence at the toe and knit up. In this manner every stitch can be done in the machine. After bobbins are filled with yarn and all ready for work, can knit a sock or stocking in an hour. Many can do the work more rapidly. It is both pleasant and fascinating.—MRS. ASA BATTLES.

Recipes.

ABOUT CAKE-MAKING.—I often hear ladies say that though they follow the best of recipes, they cannot make nice cake. Not every lady understands stirring cake mixtures properly, and perhaps that is why they fail. Cake mixtures should be stirred only one way. If stirred first to the right and then to the left the grain of the mixture is broken and the lightness destroyed. The same rule applies to the beating of eggs for frosting. —MRS. J. M. H.

A GOOD YEAST RECIPE—One oz. of hops, boiled in 2 qts. of water. Put 1 cupful of brown sugar in a pan, boil and strain hops and pour them into a pan. Add 1 cupful of flour and stir till smooth. Let it stand in warm kitchen till it ferments. Add four potatoes, boiled and mashed, also a little salt. I always have good bread with this yeast. It will keep any length of time.

EGGLESS TEA CAKE.—1½ cupfuls of white or granulated sugar; ½ teacupful of butter; 1 teacupful of new milk; 1 teaspoonful of soda; 2 teacupfuls of flour; nutmeg to taste; bake 20 minutes.—M. E. A. C. G. FARR.

CRYSTALIZED FRUIT.—Florida housekeeper, here is the recipe you want, which I clipped from THE BLADE some time ago:

Boil together for half an hour 1 cupful of granulated sugar, 1 cupful of water and the juice of a lemon. Dip the point of a skewer in the syrup after it has been boiling the given time, and then in water. If the thread formed breaks off brittle, the syrup is done. Have oranges pared, divide into eighths, wiped free of moisture. Pour part of the hot syrup into a cup, which keep in boiling water. Take the pieces of oranges on the point of a large needle, and dip them in the syrup. Place them in a dish that has been buttered lightly. Grapes, cherries, walnuts, etc., can be prepared in the same way. Care must be taken not to stir the syrup, as that spoils it.—KATHLEEN.

ANSWERING "LONG TOM."

THE IDEAL HUSBAND DESCRIBED.

The Women Who Know Well What They Want—Men May Learn Some Needed Lessons.

A model husband? Let us see; does not this cover it all—a Christian gentleman? I think so, if he is really this, and not so only in name. One who, in his very heart, is striving to walk in the better way, praying—not long prayers, but earnest ones—to be just what God would have him be, in his family, in the world.

Human nature is very weak—prone to be impatient; to be easily irritated; to forget just the moment it ought not to. Let us not expect too much, for few of us wives are perfect; and it is very hard to be perfect, when living and dealing with the imperfect creatures all about us.

A husband, though educated, refined, possessed of manly beauty, wit, does the best he can to provide comfortable clothing, plenty of provision, or one who provides luxuries in food and furnishing, is not a model if he frets and makes wife and children uncomfortable from the moment he enters the home till he leaves it, slamming the door behind him.

Neither is he a model who is selfish, taking the best the home contains, as though of right it belonged to him more than the wife—even if he does it in a good natured way.

Nor yet he, who, because he provides so many comforts thinks he does it all, and the whole family should look up to him with thankful eyes and hearts, even if he spent his earnings away from them, taking little or no interest in the little happenings of the home life.

But one, let his home be ever so humble or luxurious, who, striving to be the very best there is in him; loving his wife—ah! how much depends on this—loving his children whose number should be such as the mother can have health to train aright; one who seeks the heavy burden about to be lifted, and with a pleasant "wife, let me," places it in the required place; one who does not forget the wife and mother's life is apt to be monotonous, and makes her feel it a pleasure and duty to go for a drive with him, or to an evening entertainment, and always, when possible, to attend church with him and the children. Do not forget the children. They are not too young.

The little things that mean so much to the wife, and generally seem so small to the husband, are really the oil the machinery needs to keep it from cracking. The tone of voice, the loving glance, the thoughtful pail of coal on a busy day, a few endearing ways that were not thought "silly" at one time, and which are necessary to the wife, to make the happy home. See that these are not wanting, and believe me, it is a very poor choice you have made if Mary has not tact to see before you have hardly started on the list of "model" virtues, and is paying you back "an hundred fold." Possibly you have so starved a loving heart that it cannot respond at once, but be patient in well doing. A true woman cannot but recognize your reform and second all your efforts.—LUTHER.

I feel moved to describe my ideal husband to you, "Long Tom," lest you are one of the sons of Adam who think we girls want the whole earth, with enough of heaven for a dancing hall. Now I only want a husband who is kind and attentive to every woman but his own, whom he should utterly ignore, occasionally insinuating that she is a fool, and that her word is not as good as it might be. I want to be left alone with the children 24 hours each day that I may serve as a target for them to fire their questions at, and if I gently chide them for it in his presence, he should take their part, for a man is bound to love and protect his offspring; but if they clamber upon his knee, or ask even one question, and that a civil one, he should snarl at them and send them spinning across the room. He should never want to go anywhere that his wife wants to go, and should not consider it worth while to go with her, even one time out in five. He should complain because the neighbors do not come in to relieve the monotony, and declare that he will die from ennui, but if I kindly suggest that he make a little shelf in the sitting-room where ornaments can be put up out of reach of the children, I want him to refuse, if for no other reason than for lack of time, as I shall be delighted to have this opportunity of exhibiting my angelic disposition and showing him how patiently I take his refusal.

Had he an even temperament I should grow tired of him, so I would wish that he be exceedingly kind one moment, curse me with the next breath, and then buy me a silk dress for a peace offering. The making up is so sweet and delightful that it heals all the wounds previously made.

At least eight nights out of the week should be spent from home, four of which he should come home intoxicated, mistake the hired girl for me and give her an affectionate kiss, vomit all over my new carpet, that I may have the privilege of cleaning it up to prove my love for him, kick the baby out of bed, and then about 5 o'clock quietly lie down and sleep the sleep of the just, thus awarding me the privilege of digging the kindling wood out from under the snow and building the fires, with the thermometer about ten degrees below zero.

Above all things, I would have him have a good memory, sufficient at least to enable him to repeat correctly at breakfast, dinner and supper, the recipes from which his mother made those toothsome doughnuts, puddings and pies, and if things get too dull, wedge them in between meals for a sandwich. Then when I am dead, even though he have to mortgage our home (or the place we called home) I would wish him to erect a gorgeous monument, and literally cover it with loving inscriptions about the beloved wife, the dear, departed one, etc.

Only this, Tom; nothing more!

ROSE VICTORIA.

In answer to "Long Tom's" query, my opinion is that a man to make the best kind of a husband, should not drink any intoxicating liquors; he should not chew tobacco; he should not gamble; he should treat his wife and family well, and provide for them, if he don't have money enough left to give to collections of different kinds. He should not come in the house and growl at his wife and family, because he has had trouble with some one outside; he should not care for what other people think or have to say about him, he should do what he thinks is right. He should not be afraid to rock the cradle once in a while, if it is necessary, and he should not expect his wife to build the fire on cold winter mornings. He should not think no one knows any thing but himself; he should be willing to take advice from older people; he should be fairly intellectual, but above all, he should have good common sense.—MRS OLIVE W., Ont.

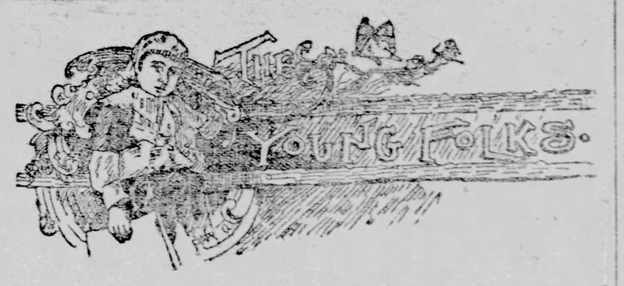
"Long Tom's" inquiry is too much for me. I have been a silent listener for a long time. Now I must speak.

If "Tom" had lived as I have for ten years, without once being asked to go out of the house by my "lord and master," and could never do the first thing to please, whether it was to cook a meal of victuals or patch an old pair of mittens; that the thanks I get is: "Well, some one else would have fried the meat or doubled their thread when they patched?"

Do you think I don't know what I want? It's this: A man who will, at least twice a year, ask me to go with him, and when things come anywhere near suiting him to say so, and to remember that the young ones are his as much as mine, and that he should be just as responsible for their behavior. Is there anything unreasonable in that? —LYDIA BROWN.

With the above will conclude the "ideal husband" letters, as it is all the space which can be devoted to the question, unless something especially new should be said that the HOUSEHOLD ought to read. The general tenor of these letters show that the "ideal" is one who, in every sense of the word, is a gentleman. Now will the men of the HOUSEHOLD tell what is their "ideal wife?" We shall be glad to have them express their opinion. One letter is given to-day from a masculine pen, and he makes some pointed remarks.—ED.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to insert the name and address of any person of either sex, who can read and write, and who is willing to work industriously, with me at their own homes, wherever they live. I will pay the above salary in cash for each week's work. No canvassing required. Any worker can earn from $50 to $100 per week. Those who are willing to work should send their address at once. All who are already employed should write at once. Those who are not willing to work, need not waste their time and postage by writing me. Capital not required. I will furnish you everything you need. This is no humbug. Reader, if you want permanent, honorable work, write for particulars to E. G. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.



BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names!

MONTICELLO, MINN.

Robt. M. Armstrong,	Lillie Heath,
Nellie A. Washburn,	Asle Hasty,
Reuben J. Washburn,	Aviz Mayo,
Laura M. Washburn,	Charley Mayo,
Genevieve Washburn,	Willie Morrell,
Alva Hamlet,	Ella Morrell,
Roy Hamlet,	Robert White,
Minnie Hamlet,	Persus White,
Myrtis Hamlet,	Anna White,
Richie Hamlet,	Irving Ingersoll,
Albert Heath,	Lucy Borthwick,
Rufie Heath,	Adelia E. Holt,
Alice Heath,	

MARION, KY.

Nellie Yandell,	Aulie Ward,
Josie Clark,	Hattie Allen,
Rosa Lewis,	Maggie Daniel,
Lucy Yandell,	Edith Daniel,
Elsie Lewis,	Lizzie Gregory,
Olivel Clark,	Maggie Vanhook,
Ada Yandell,	Fannie Daniel,
Ada Daniel,	Robert Foster,
Henry Daniel,	George Clark,
Lula Clark,	

EGAN, SOUTH DAKOTA.

Daisy Knapp,	Ernest Knapp,
John N. Knapp,	Earl Knapp,

ELYRIA, O.

Erastus Phipps,	Guy Phipps.

FLAT CREEK, TENN.

Lewis T. Farror.

MEADVILLE, PA.

Nellie F. Phillips,	Arthur W. Phillips.
Harry P. Phillips,	

Names this week, 54. Total, 30,602.

The above embraces all names received up to March 9.

Cause and Effect.

A little dinner party was in progress down below,
While above-stairs, in the nursery, was a lonely little Fred.
"There is nothing left to do!" he sighed,
"That clock is very slow,
And when nurse does get supper, she will put me straight to bed!"

"Now, if they'd let me play with that!"—he looked up on the wall,
And gently pushed a chair along before him, as he spoke—
"I really would not mischief it, or worry it, at all,
And I feel quite pretty certain I could mend it, if it broke!"

About five minutes after this, the door-bell rang, and low
The servant came to the master whispered, "Sir, he's at the door—
The messenger, you rang for." Replied the master, "No;
He's made some stupid blunder." And he thought of it no more.

Five minutes passed; a sound of wheels; the servant came to say,
"The carriage is a-waiting, sir,—belike it's come too early,
But the man is very positive you rang for a cuppay."
"I didn't," said the master, and his look and tone were surly.

In the same mysterious manner a policeman came and went,
And a doubtful look was growing now, upon the master's face,
An idea had occurred to him of what the mystery meant,
And he was just preparing to follow up the trace—

When, lo! "A burst of thunder-sound,"—the engine drew up proudly,
Close followed by the hose-cart; and dire confusion grew.
But the master from his door-step by shouting wildly, loudly,
Was in time to stem the deluge, and 't was all that he could do.

Straightway to the alarm he went, and captured Master Freddy,
Who sobbed, "I only gave it such a little, little push,
I didn't mean to start it—just to try if it was ready;
I wanted—all I wanted was to see if it would work!"
—[Margaret Vandegrift, in St. Nicholas.

Old King.

BY MRS. N. A. HOLT.

Old King was only a dog, in spite of his royal name. Yet he was a royal dog, and as kingly in his nature as his name implies. He was owned by a farmer living near a large town—so near that every man and boy living in it knew Old King. Many of the school girls knew him, too, for when little Bessie Lee, his master's child, ran away from home and went into the village, the dog always followed her. If Farmer Lee bade him stay by the gate he always obeyed unless the child strayed out upon the street, then he invariably left his post of duty and went with her to guard the little one from danger. He evidently understood that Bessie's safety was of more importance than the house and its belongings, and he was always true to his knowledge.

Old King was very gentle to children, and if he ever interfered in any trouble between Bessie and her mates, it was always in a considerate manner, just as if he knew the nature of childish difficulties. But if real danger threatened little Bessie or any other child, he was as savage as a wild beast, and showed no mercy to the offender. Once a vagrant tried to take a ring from Bessie's finger and came near losing his life as the result.

But I have yet to tell the story that revealed the dog's character in its best light. Perhaps it was his instinct and faithful nature, instead of character, yet it was something that revealed a loyal love more unselfish than human beings often display.

One day little Bessie was walking along the street accompanied as usual by the faithful dog. Suddenly the fearful cry of "mad dog!" rang out upon the air, and in a moment more a large cur, covered with froth and blood, appeared upon the sidewalk not more than ten yards in advance of Bessie Lee and Old King. Men, women and children ran screaming away, but Bessie was too young to understand the nature of the danger which threatened her and so remained standing upon the sidewalk while the mad brute was coming toward her with a fearful speed, biting at everything in his way.

Old King took in the situation at a glance and advanced about two rods ahead of the child, evidently preparing for the conflict. The strange dog came up and King buried his teeth in the neck of his infuriated foe. The fight lasted but a few moments, but it was as terrible as it was brief, and it ended with the death of the mad dog. Then poor Old King, bleeding and wounded, crept sadly along past the child he loved so well, never stopping to kiss her hand or to receive the caress in return that he always seemed to enjoy so much. He evidently knew that he bore the contamination which meant death to any that should touch him, for he was covered with the foam and blood that dropped from the mad dog's mouth. He went back to his home and crept into an empty box and refused to come out even at his master's bidding. He looked so pleadingly, and whined so piteously, when Mr. Lee came in sight, that every one who saw him said that he wished to die.

It was a pretty hard task for Farmer Lee to decide to shoot Old King, yet he knew that it was best. Tears were in his eyes as he took his gun to perform a deed of so much importance. Old King had always been afraid of a gun and would generally run from one, but when his master went out with the weapon of death the dog came partly from the box. Whether he understood the meaning of it all or not, he did not shrink back as the gun was pointed at him.

In a moment it was all over, and Old King proved himself to be as heroic in dying as he had been while living.

Little Bessie mourned for the faithful friend for many a day that had forfeited his life to save her own. Often she went to the place where he was buried, but the true friend was lost forever, and her tears availed nothing. In after years she will understand better about the faithfulness and loyalty of the dumb friend.

Baby's First Sorrow.

The first real sorrow, or divinely appointed discipline, comes to most children when they are called upon to make room for the new baby; and the circumstance is one which claims our deepest sympathy.

With the earliest dawn of intelligence comes the knowledge of appreciation which is so dear to us all through life. The babe of a few weeks old, to whom language is an unsolved mystery, smiles in response to a loving word or gesture, as if reading the soul by instinct. Love is, or ought to be, the heritage of every child that is born into the world, and mother-love which is concentrated upon helpless infancy creates for it a place which no other can occupy.

Hitherto no one has disputed the baby's rights. He nestles close to his mother's heart, with his head upon her bosom, and little tyrant that he is, makes every one yield to his wishes. Older and wiser heads listen to his unreasoning commands, and humor him because he is the baby and knows no better. But a day comes when the claims of a new baby are urgent, and he looks with jealous eyes upon the little intruder about whom everybody is making such a fuss. Self sacrifice is a virtue unknown to him, and to be forced to relinquish his peculiar privileges is a trying ordeal, often made still harder by unthinking people who seem to find amusement in witnessing his fits of jealousy.

Walking along the street one day I saw a baby carriage which I recognized as belonging to one of my neighbors, and stopping the nurse, I peeped into the folds of a nice white shawl, remarking, "So this is the new baby?" but before I could comment upon its appearance the clear tones of a childish voice rang out, "This is me

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Thick Wind in Mare.

C. P. K., Pennsylvania: Your mare is suffering from a thickened condition of the lower and smaller branches of the breathing tubes. Give her powdered nitre, 1 drachm; extract of belladonna, 1 drachm; arsenic, 8 grains; powdered liquorice, 1 drachm; mix for a ball, and give once daily for a week. Rub throat every other day with iodine, 1 drachm; iodide of potash, 2 drachms; lard, 2 ozs. Give easily digested food at regular hours, in moderate quantity, and do not give too freely of water. Do not work the animal for at least an hour after being fed.

Bad Foot in Horse.

W. M., Tuscarawas county, O.:—Your horse undoubtedly had thrush. As there are yet sores that need healing, you are advised to poultice the foot thoroughly with linseed meal. Wash off with warm soapsuds water and clean the foot out, cutting away all ragged or horny matter. Then take of calomel 1 oz., sweet oil 2 ozs. Mix and spread on a piece of linted oakum and insert in the cleft of the frog. If there are "pipes," inject some of the oil and calomel into them, or you may inject into the "pipes," chloride of zinc 30 grains, water 1 oz. The animal should not be allowed to walk on muddy roads or stand in urine.

Condition Powders—Lice.

H. D. C., Indiana: A condition powder that has had a good reputation among some people, who know how and when to use condition powders, is: Ground ginger, ¼ lb.; sulphuret of antimony, 1 lb.; powdered sulphur, ¼ lb.; saltpeter, ¼ lb. Mix all well together, and administer a tablespoonful in a mash once a day for a week. Condition powders are abused greatly by horsemen. As a rule, they should not be given. Therefore times when a horse is benefited, but the editor prefers to advise not giving them at all rather than have them administered by persons who do not know just when they should be used. To get rid of lice on horses, first clean up the stall, and sprinkle it with carbolic acid, 1 oz.; water, 1 gallon. Then take of powdered stavesacre seed, 2 ozs.; water, 1 qt. Wash the skin thoroughly with this, and tie the horse so that he can not lick himself. Next day wash off with soapsuds water, hot, and then dry the animal thoroughly. A teaspoonful of sulphur scattered over oats once a day for a week, is a good thing to aid in getting rid of lice. The animal should be given food that is without mold or dust. If you have chickens anywhere in the stable, remove them, as they are a fruitful source of spreading lice among horses.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Apiculture.

EDITOR BLADE HOMESTEAD:—Bee keeping alone by itself is most too uncertain to be depended upon exclusively, and there are not a great many who devote their entire time to the business, for we find that the bee business has its ups and downs, the same as most all other pursuits. The last year, 1890, will be remembered for some time by many new beginners that had just gone into the business, as it proved to be almost a total failure in many localities.

The question arises, "What other pursuit shall one combine with bee keeping to make it a profitable undertaking?"

This will, in a great measure, depend somewhat on how one is situated, and also what one is able or capable of doing, if he should try. It would be needless to name the different kinds of pursuits that the bee business would combine with, for they are many; but there are some that would be more profitable and by far less expensive to the owners than others, and among them is raising poultry, small fruits, and gardening on a small scale. These go well with bee keeping, considering the way they are managed at the present time. The beekeepers of to-day do not depend on luck and the brimstone-pit for their surplus honey. Things are managed altogether differently. Large beekeepers divide up their bees in the spring of the year, and locate them in different localities, in order to give them the advantages of good pasturage during the season, and the apiarist makes it his business to visit these outside bee yards at least once a week, to take care of the surplus honey and attend to the work needed. There is no pursuit, in my estimation, that is more pleasant, healthful and profitable than the production of honey and fruit, and I wonder sometimes why more of our hired girls that are not receiving more than $2 per week for seven long days of toil and drudgery do not get them a few swarms of bees and change their pursuit to one of joy and pleasure.

Some of our most successful beekeepers we have at the present time are ladies. There are also school teachers who have been in the school room for years, and have not much more color in their faces than a snow ball. If they would take up the pursuit of bee-keeping with their teaching, and take care of and manage bees during the summer and teach during the winter, they would drive great benefit in more ways than one.

Some people seem to have a dread of bees, and especially the honey bee, because they sting. As for me, give me ten or twelve good stings from honey bees in preference to one bumble bee sting, whilst the hurt of one is like unto the other. We have some bee-keepers who keep bees for pleasure instead of profit.

Suggestions to new beginners in bee keeping.—Now is the time to get ready and prepare everything needed in the apiary and elsewhere for the coming season's work with the bees. It is very poor policy to let things go until they want to be used by the keeper. Get all surplus hives made that are wanted, all frames, queen cages, introducing cages, bee caps, smokers, extractors and honey knife (if one runs to extracted honey). If to comb honey, procure the number of one-pound sections you think you need and, in fact, everything one would use in the apiary during the honey flow, or honey season; and the winter and spring is the very time to attend to this work, and my advice is not to neglect it. I also advise all new beginners to keep their queens' wings clipped, if for nothing else than convenience. Some say, "No, don't clip them, for they will be more apt to get lost in the grass." The loss of a queen during the swarming season, is nothing compared with a good No. 1 swarm of bees, queen and all, and by having her wings so clipped you save all this trouble. I do not think there is much danger of losing them, for the bees generally take pretty good care of her majesty, and enough keep with her to make a fair little ball of bees, which is easily seen, even in the grass. But it is generally supposed that a bee-keeper, that pretends to keep up with the times, will keep all grass and weeds closely cut down in his bee yard. This should not be neglected. The safest way for a new beginner to increase his bees is, by natural swarming. The bees' instinct lets them know when they are strong enough to divide up the family, and also the best time to do so. They never will attempt to swarm unless there is a good secretion of nectar in the flowers, and even if they should be about to swarm, and the secretion of honey in the flowers close up, they would most assuredly tear down their cells and entirely give up swarming until a more favorable time. Many a bee keeper has artificially swarmed his bees, and in two or three days after was obliged to feed them on account of no secretion of honey in the honey producing flowers.

Following are some things that should not be allowed, or in other words, things that should not be done by the bee-keeper:

First—Do not open a swarm of bees for the fun of it or for a pastime, as it bothers them, and keeps them from work.

Second—Do not open a hive of bees until one has given them a few puffs of smoke to put them on their guard.

Third—Do not allow the grass and weeds to grow in the bee yard.

Fourth—Be sure and don't pasture your horses, cattle, sheep and hogs in the bee yard.

Fifth—Do not allow the turkeys and chickens to roost near the swarms of bees, or on the hives, especially if they have a metal roof on them.

Sixth—Do not make any more racket in opening up a swarm of bees than one possibly can help, for the more unnecessary noises about a hive of bees, simply invites the more stings.

Seventh—Do not allow any one to stand in front of a hive of bees when a person is working with it, for this makes them irritable and cross.

Eighth—Do not use woolen rags in smoking the bees, as it is injurious to them.

Ninth—Do not neglect your bees in any way. Give to them at all times possible every advantage that lays within your reach, and by so doing, one will not only help and please them, but with a fair season they will bountifully repay their owners for the advantages so given.—BENJAMIN E. RICE, Grant County, Wisconsin.

The Bee Industry.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—In reply to D. W. Burnett, of Pennsylvania, I would say that I have kept more or less bees, and had the care of them for forty years, but have not made it a specialty. I have learned a few things of the industry by observation and experience. I am hardly out of the infant class yet, as there is so much yet that I should learn. To handle bees successfully requires nerve and a steady hand, with no quick motions to excite them while at work over them. They are the least liable to sting when there is the most honey coming in; at such times I hardly ever have occasion to use a smoker. Last season they were cross and more difficult to handle than ever I saw them; it being the poorest season for honey that I have seen here for forty years. From forty-three colonies I took only 175 pounds of comb honey. I had no increase last year; my experience with only three different types of bees is, that there is not much difference as to the amount of honey stored between the black, the Italian or the hybrids. The Italians are generally less trouble in manipulating. Brethren of the fraternity, let us hear from you. —LOT D. FREEMAN, Crawford Co., Pa. [Yes, let us hear from you. The agriculturists can make the bee department of THE BLADE very interesting. An excellent communication from Mr. Benj. Rice, of Wisconsin, appears this week.—ED.]

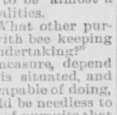
Poultry Raising.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I do not expect to tell of as much success in poultry raising as some of your correspondents, but will tell what my wife has accomplished and think it very good and may interest some of your readers.

She commenced to set hens in March last, and up to June had about 200 well grown chickens. In the meantime she killed all the old hens but about 30, or as many as she started with. Since that time up to the first of January she sold eggs to the amount of $60.67, and chickens (mostly young cockerels) to the amount of $86.84, and has on hand, as near as she can count, about 150. After deducting the old ones she has 100 now on hand, worth at least 60 cents each or $60, making in all $207.51. She has paid for feed all told $39.85, leaving a net gain of $167.65. Her stock is principally Plymouth Rocks, somewhat mixed with Brahmas. They roost in trees and open sheds as they choose. They are perfectly healthy; have no disease or lice. She feeds a variety of feed, largely of cracked corn and wheat screenings and wheat bran and kitchen refuse—cooked and uncooked. She is much interested in your poultry department, and sends this as her contribution to same.—MRS. SUSAN MORRIS, Bucks county, Pa. [Thanks for your contribution.—ED.

Prairie Chicken Trap—To Catch Moles.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—To make a prairie chicken trap: Take 10 inch boards; make a box 3 or 4 feet square. Cover over with slats 2 inches wide and 3 inches apart. Make a swing door or gate in one side, of pins hanging down, attached to a roller at the top. Hang it so it will swing in but can't swing out. Make the gate in this form:



leaving the teeth 2 inches from the ground. Scatter grain along the outside, and under the gate into the trap. The chickens by reaching through will raise the gate, and it will close behind them, and as it cannot swing out, they are confined, and easily captured. Don't put too much grain outside, or they will get their fill before they get into the trap.

To capture moles, find their main runway, and put down a round post hole three or four feet deep, and they will surely run into it. Throw back the dirt and you have them decently buried.—E. REYNOLDS, Wisconsin.

Prairie Chicken Trap.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Subscriber wants directions for making a good, first-class prairie chicken trap. Enclose 25 square feet of ground by driving down small stakes, so they stick up about 3 feet; cover with boards, and make everything strong enough to hold chickens after they get in. Make a swing gate so that it opens only inward. Put shelled corn inside plentifully, and a little a few inches outside of the gate. Prairie chickens go in flocks at the time their flesh is most desirable; as they find the corn and begin to devour it, they make a peculiarly joyous noise which attracts the entire flock, and sometimes several dozen get into the trap before they become alarmed. It requires skill to place the corn in such a manner as to obtain the best result.—J. HUNT, Lucas county, Ohio.

The Farmer and the Times.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I am glad to see the farmers all over the land aroused to their interests. They have kept still long enough, and endured more than any other class of men; but it seems there is always a time for everything, and so it has come at last, and now things are changing fast for the farmer's good, with Alliances and F. M. B. A. organized all over the land, and the farmers meeting and planning for their own good, and beginning to think and act for themselves, which is all right, and the very thing they ought to have done a good while ago. They would have saved a good amount of trouble and expense, and been much better thought of. One trouble with the farmer is a lack of education, which is sadly neglected in the rural districts, and also lack of reading good newspapers and keeping up with the times, and also keeping up with other lines of business. Too many farmers think that education is not needed to farm—that anybody can farm. So they can, after a fashion, but the better the education the better the farmer; and all farmers ought to read farm papers and keep posted on what other farmers are doing. This last is gained somewhat through the Alliance, where they do not spend all their time talking politics and quarreling about what should be done and what should not be done for the farmers. We hope Congress and the various legislatures will look to the interests of the farmers as much as possible, and we may expect a great amount of that kind of legislation, which we hope will be made good use of to our benefit. We cannot expect every evil corrected in one year, nor by one legislature, but we hope time will bring things around all right. Study your business; study your stock, study your farm. Read all you can about them and think and act wisely, and you will find things fairly good after all.—PERKINS D. FISHER, Indiana.

Mulching Fruit Trees.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I would like very much to hear, through the columns of the FARMSTEAD, from some one who knows, whether or not it will do good to mulch fruit trees, blackberries, etc., with pine sawdust, or if it will do at all? Also, would like to hear from some one who has had experience in raising potatoes by plowing the ground and planting the potatoes at one and the same time; also, which is best to plant, one piece or two pieces of potatoes in each hill, and the proper distance hills should be apart in the row? Also, the best and quickest way of digging or harvesting potatoes in the fall. This is the second time I have tried to get some information through the FARMSTEAD on these points, but so far not one has answered.—R. F. JOHNSON, Fair View Farm, Oregon. [Certainly some one should answer such practical questions. Who will do it?—ED.]

ALLCOCK'S
POROUS PLASTERS.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are the highest result of medical science and skill, and in ingredients and method have never been equaled.

They are the original and genuine porous plasters, upon whose reputation imitators trade.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS never fail to perform their remedial work quickly and effectually.

This fact is attested by thousands of voluntary and unimpeachable testimonials from grateful patients.

For Rheumatism, Weak Back, Sciatica, Lung Trouble, Kidney Disease, Dyspepsia, Malaria, and all local pains, they are invaluable.

When you buy ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS you obtain the best plasters made.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

The Sunday School.

Elisha's Defenders.

LESSON XII., SUNDAY, MARCH 22, 1891.

Golden Text: Fear not: for they that be with us are more than they that be with them.—2 Kings 6:16.

LESSON TEXT, 2 Kings 6:8-18.)

8. Then the king of Syria warred against Israel, and took counsel with his servants, saying, in such and such a place shall be my camp.

9. And the man of God sent unto the king of Israel, saying, beware that thou pass not such a place; for thither the Syrians are come down.

10. And the king of Israel sent to the place which the man of God told him and warned him of, and saved himself there, not once nor twice.

11. Therefore the heart of the king of Syria was sore troubled for this thing; and he called his servants, and said unto them, will ye not shew me which of us is for the king of Israel?

12. And one of his servants said, None, my lord, O king; but Elisha, the prophet, that is in Israel, telleth the king of Israel the words that thou speakest in thy bedchamber.

13. And he said, Go and spy where he is, that I may send and fetch him. And it was told him, saying, Behold, he is in Dothan.

14. Therefore sent he thither horses, and chariots, and a great host; and they came by night, and compassed the city about.

15. And when the servant of the man of God was risen early, and gone forth, behold, a host compassed the city both with horses and chariots. And his servant said unto him, Alas, my master! how shall we do?

16. And he answered, Fear not: for they that be with us are more than they that be with them.

17. And Elisha prayed, and said, Lord, I pray thee, open his eyes, that he may see. And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man; and he saw: and, behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha.

18. And when they came down to him, Elisha prayed unto the Lord, and said, Smite this people, I pray thee, with blindness. And he smote them with blindness according to the word of Elisha.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The king of Syria took counsel, saying, in such and such a place shall be my camp. The king of Israel sent to the place which the man of God warned him of; and he saved himself there, not once nor twice (v. 9:10). "Man proposes, but God disposes." He who sets himself against God in his plans, is likely to find that God has other plans—which are surer of success than his.

"Why do the nations rage,
And the peoples imagine a vain thing:
The kings of the earth set themselves,
And the rulers take counsel together,
Against the Lord, and against his anointed.
* * * * * *
He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh:
The Lord shall have them in derision."

Even those who are in God's service must not plan for their best work in the world, except in recognition of God's right to change or to overrule their plans. "Go to now, ye that say, to-day or to-morrow we will go into this city, and spend a year there, and trade, and get gain, whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For that ye ought to say, If the Lord will, we shall both live, and do this or that." Not once or twice only, but many a time, has God disappointed plans that were made without his approval.

The heart of the king of Syria was sore troubled for this thing; and he called his servants, and said unto them, Will ye not shew me which of us is for the king of Israel? (v. 11.) It is one thing to be sore troubled over the results of sin, and it is another thing to be sore troubled over the sin itself. We are all more likely to think that some one else is working against us, when things go wrong, than we are to think that we are working against God, and that therefore we do not succeed. How we worry over the thought that if this one or that one, of those whom we know, would only be readier to help us, or be less prejudiced against our course of conduct, we should fare better in the line of our plans and desires! How disinclined we are to the thought that the real cause of our troubles is our wrong relation to God and his laws! "When Ahab saw Elijah, Ahab said unto him, Is it thou, thou troubler of Israel? And he answered, I have not troubled Israel; but thou, and thy father's house, in that ye have forsaken the commandments of the Lord." After all, who is our greatest enemy, or who is the traitor in our camp? These are questions well worth our considering.

One of his servants said, Elisha, the prophet, telleth the king of Israel the words that thou speakest in thy bedchamber. And he said, Go and see where he is, that I may send and fetch him (vs. 12, 13). God knows all that we are thinking about as well as all that we say. When this thought takes possession of us, we are more likely to wish we could put a stop to God's knowledge of what we say or think, than we are to resolve that we will put a stop to any thinking or saying on our part that God would not approve. It ought to be such a comfort to us to realize that we are always in God's sight; but, as a matter of fact, there is hardly any more troublesome thought than that. For only we could turn away God's eyes from us just for a little time, it would be such a relief to us! No wonder that the king of Syria said about God's representative watcher, "Go and see where he is, that I may send and fetch him,"—and put a stop to his eves-dropping.

His servant said unto him, Alas, my master! how shall we do? And he answered, Fear not: for they that be with us are more than they that be with them. And Elisha prayed, and said, Lord, I pray thee, open his eyes, that he may see. And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man; and he saw: and, behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha (vs. 15-17). There are two classes of believers.—those who believe as far as they can see, and those who believe whether they see or not. The one sort is always questioning as to how things are coming out. The other sort goes right ahead in the path of duty, with the certainty that things will come out all right because God is in charge of them. How much better it is to have the faith of the man of God, than to have the sight of the man of God's servant! There were no more horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha and his servant after the young man had seen them than before. "Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed."—[H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

The "Money-maker."

POULTRY KEEPING.

How to Engage in It in Order to Make Money.

SIXTH PAPER—FOOD AND CARE.

The present is a good place to discuss the food of the old fowls in the chicken-house, and of the young pullets which have been turned in with the older ones—for the food of both is the same. The matter of food is of prime importance here as well as elsewhere; for on it depends the health of the fowls and their value as egg-producers. Now for the bill of fare of these chickens, which it is understood occupy the house only at night, and have liberty and space to forage for themselves during the day.

Give them a breakfast of boiled vegetables—potatoes, squash, cabbage, seed cucumbers, purslane, etc.—well mashed up, while hot, with equal parts of wheat bran and cornmeal. Give them all they will eat, and plenty of good, clean, fresh water to drink. Then, after the dew is off the grass, turn them loose and let them forage for themselves until about 4 or 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Then give them a full feed of small grain and corn. Three times a week add a number of scraps of cooked meat, chopped fine, to the morning meal. This bill of fare should be followed throughout the warm months, and until the frost destroys the growing crops. Then change off to the winter schedule.

Through the cold weather they must have three meals a day. Give soft food, as directed above, at breakfast; at noon, feed small grains, sunflower seed, etc.; and at evening, give all the corn they will eat. Remember this fact—that the hen is a machine to produce eggs; and if you wish that machine to produce to its full capacity it must be kept in perfect condition. That is, the hen must be kept perfectly healthy, given plenty of proper food and water, and kept warm. Now, warmth is exterior and interior—the latter being animal heat. This depends on the food—hence you see that which will produce the most even animal heat all the time, and that is what the bill of fare given above will do.

During cold weather, the hens must have fresh vegetables. Feed chopped cabbage and turnips and rowen clover hay. The latter is an excellent substitute for grass, and takes its place during the winter months. Once a week, or twice in ten days, feed sulphur to the hens. Mix it in their breakfast meal of soft food—an ordinary tablespoonful to every ten hens. Charcoal is also an excellent thing to feed also; and the best way to give it is to roast corn the same as you do coffee, until it is black on the outside, and let them go to it at will. You must be careful with the laying hens to see that they do not get too fat. Keep them nice and plump, but not too fat.

It may be of interest to give the flesh and bone producing qualities of the different kinds of grain for fowls:

Food.	Flesh-forming.	Bone-forming.
Corn	11 per cent.	1 per cent.
Wheat	11 " "	1 " "
Barley	17 " "	2 " "
Oats	22 " "	3 " "
Beans	22 " "	0 " "
Excelsior meal	17 " "	2 " "

Corn is a heat producing food, *par excellence*; hence its value in cold weather.

You will, it is assumed, keep your pullets to add to your egg-producing flock, at least until you have all you can accommodate. When you separate the young cockerels from them, you will find it profitable to increase the weight of the latter a little before putting them on the market. Here is a good way to do this:

Construct a pen, light and airy and, dry, and give it a clean gravel floor; put them in this, and feed four times a day, at regular intervals, on corn-meal, barley-meal and pork-scraps, scalded together; darken the coop for two hours after feeding. Have a box to which they can go at all times, containing corn and barley (whole), and a box of crushed charcoal; once a day give chopped celery. In ten days you can put a half pound on every one, which will give you a very handsome return in marketing them.

TO BE CONTINUED.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as one of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

THANKS TO REED.

The House Passes a Resolution for the Speaker.

Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, having taken the chair, Mr. McKinley, of Ohio, offered the following:

"That the thanks of this House are presented to the Hon. Thomas Reed for the able, impartial and dignified manner in which he has presided over its deliberations, and performed the arduous and important duties of the chair."

Mr. Mills demanded the yeas and nays.

The resolution was agreed to, yeas 139, nays 116—a strict party vote. The Republicans immediately burst into a volley of cheers, which were only redoubled when Mr. Mills inquired whether this was a part of the funeral services.

Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, submitted the conferee report on the general deficiency bill, and while he was explaining the report the speaker resumed the chair.

His appearance was the signal for a wild outburst from the Republican side. Papers and records were thrown in the air, handkerchiefs were waved, and for a few moments the chamber rang with cheers. But through the tumult the speaker was calm, and with a few vigorous strokes of his gavel secured order.

Then Mr. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, rising, paid a warm tribute of respect to the chairman of the committee on Appropriations (Mr. Cannon).

Ready to Adjourn.

On motion of Mr. McKinley, the speaker was authorized to appoint a committee of three members to join with the committee appointed by the Senate to wait upon the President and inform him that the two houses were ready to adjourn, unless he had some further communication to make to the House.

Messrs. McKinley, Payson and Mills were appointed as such committee.

Mr. Belden, of New York, moved to suspend the rules and pass a bill for the relief of Henry E. Rhodes. The yeas and nays were ordered; but were interrupted by the speaker, with the statement that in the enrolling of the agricultural bill the appropriation of $150,000 for the relief of destitute persons in the West had been omitted. He therefore asked unanimous consent for the passage of a joint resolution rectifying the act.

Mr. Pickler, of South Dakota, objected, whereupon Mr. Funston, of Kansas, exclaimed: "Shame on you. You villain, you villain," but Mr. Pickler subsequently withdrew his objection, and the joint resolution was passed.

Speaker Reed then rose and said:

After two long and stormy sessions, in some respects unparalleled in a hundred years, the House of Representatives of the 51st Congress will soon pass with completed record into the history of the country and its works will follow it. What he have done is in a large measure political. Whatever is political rouses the keenest, the most turbulent, the most unforgiving passions of the human race; political action can never be justly viewed from a near standpoint.

Time and distance are needed for a ripe judgment, and the verdict of history is the only verdict worth recording. To state in language which would do us no more to be adequate to the achievements of the House, would not be suitable to this time or this place. Nor is it in the least useful that I should here and now re-kindle old disputes or fan the dying embers of struggles past and gone. Whether we have dispensed of questions of finance with wisdom of broad statesmanship, time will surely show. Whether in the things we have done and the things we attempted for the furtherance of human liberty, we were actuated by high and honorable motives will be visible to all the world at no distant day. Our action needs no catalogue and all enumeration and praise by ourselves would be in vain. If our deeds do not praise me, our words cannot.

Confident as I am of the verdict of time on what we have done, I am still more confident that the highest commendation will be given us in the future, not for what measures we have passed, valuable as they are, but because we have taken so long a stride in the direction of responsible government. Having demonstrated to the people that those who have been elected to do their will can do it, henceforth excuses will not be taken for performance and government by the people will be stronger in the land. Toward those who have opposed what the majority of the House have desired, we can have no unkindly or personal feelings. Whatever offers battle to old convictions and faiths must expect battle, and the vigor of the resistance must always bear some proportion to the vigor of the onset.

To members on my left with whom I am politically associated, I beg to tender my most sincere and heartfelt acknowledgments. No man ever received more unstinting and unfaltering support, or from a band of men more patriotic, and I am proud to acknowledge in all that has been done, I have been but one in the multitude, and that the honors of the Fifty-first Congress belong to you alone.

I now declare this house to be adjourned without day.

Scenes in the House After the Adjournment.

Nothing like the scenes that occurred on March 4, were ever before witnessed at the close of any previous Congress. As the hour of noon approached every member was in his seat; the space behind the screens on the floor was crowded, and the galleries were packed. As Speaker Reed began his closing speech, every ear was strained to catch his words.

The members on both sides sat erect in their seats, most of them with folded arms. The speaker's voice rang clear and strong through every part of the hall, and his defense of his own course and the work of the Fifty-first Congress evoked murmurs of satisfaction from the Republicans, while the Democrats, of course, smiled ironically as they were bound to do. The speaker, when the two hands of the clock were directly overlapping declared Congress adjourned without day.

The Republicans arose in their places and cheered the Speaker, waved their handkerchiefs and yelled, while the Democrats threw books, papers and bills, etc., into the air. Then Coleman, of Louisiana, Republican ex-confederate, struck up in a fine strong voice, "Marching thro' Georgia." Most of the Republicans and the newspaper men in the press gallery, struck up the doxology and the members joined in with a will.

The Democrats on the floor sang "Home, Sweet Home," "Listen to My Tale of Woe," and a few other selections. Then the crowd in the corridors below surged on the galleries began to disperse and the curtain fell on the most remarkable scene ever witnessed in the hall of the House of Representatives.

IN THE SENATE.

Last Hours of the Body—Business Before Adjournment.

Within ten minutes of noon, on March 4, Mr. Allison, of Iowa, asked and obtained leave to have printed in the *Record* a summary of the appropriations for the session. In the nature of things, he said, that statement could not be prepared in a few days. To a witty suggestion of Mr. Cockrell's, Mr. Allison gave the reply that it would be a "fair, candid statement of the situation, whatever it is."

The manner, as well as the turn of language employed by Mr. Allison gave rise to a laugh among the Democratic Senators. "I know it will be bad enough," Mr. Cockrell added, "but if it is fair and candid we will be satisfied."

Mr. Edmunds reported that the committee appointed to wait upon the President in conjunction with a similar committee of the House, had waited upon him, and informed him that the two houses had concluded their business and were ready to adjourn; and that the President had replied that he had no further communication to make, and he wished to the president of the Senate and all members a happy return to their homes and every felicity.

They Turned the Clock Back.

The hands on the dial of the Senate clock pointed to five minutes before noon, and it appeared as if, for the first time in the memory of this generation the amusing little scene of old Capt. Bassett's march to the locality of the clock, with long crape wand in hand, in order to put back the minute hand in case of emergency of the session, was to be omitted. Those who imagined so, however, were amusingly disappointed—for the venerable gentleman, wand in hand and with his characteristic gait, strode solemnly up the central aisle—amid the hardly suppressed laughter of a thousand spectators—and turned back by about three minutes the hands upon the dial. Once again, and a third time still, the time killing operation was performed, and finally when the thing was overdone, he stalked back for the fourth time and advanced the hands a few minutes.

Meanwhile the clerk of the House had brought over a joint resolution just passed, to correct an error in the enrollment of the agricultural appropriation bill.

The joint resolution was passed, the last piece of Senate legislation of the 51st Congress, but it was of no force or effect, for before it could be sent back to the House that body (not having had recourse to the Bassett method of postponing the hour of noon) had adjourned.

When no other scrap of business remained to be transacted, and when the clock had taken a three minute step forward at a touch of the old wizard's wand, the vice president arose and made his farewell speech. He said:

I am admonished by the dial that the life of the 51st Congress is ended, and that the hour of separation and farewell has again arrived. The record is made up and has gone into history. No one of us can be unmindful, as we part, of the fact that all are not with us who answered to the first roll-call of this Congress. Three members of this body, all taken from one side of the chamber, have answered the last summons and gone over from the haunts of men. They were all well worthy the love we bore them, and will be cherished in the hearts of the people as able, honorable and patriotic public servants.

Without previous experience as a presiding officer, I came with distrust to the discharge of the duty imposed by the constitution upon the Vice President of his relation to the Senate—conscious of my unfamiliarity perhaps at first sight and the forbearance of this great body. I acknowledge with great feeling the courtesy and kindness, the members of the Senate have been accustomed to accord to me and the hope is cherished by the resolution just adopted in my absence from the chair. With the earnest hope that each member of this body may be blessed in every relation of life I now declare the constitutional period of the 51st Congress having been completed; the Senate stands adjourned without day.

There was a good deal of applause. For the next half hour or so there were on the floor and in the halls many hearty and sincere leave takings.

Last Day of Congress.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—The Senate amended the general deficiency appropriation bill and returned it to the House. The conference reports on the diplomatic and consular appropriation and sundry civil bills were agreed to. The Senate refused to concur in the conference reports on the pension appropriation and copyright bills, and new conferences were ordered. The bill for a National Conservatory of Music was passed. The finance committee was instructed to examine and report the effect of the tariff on imports and exports, trade and wages. The Senate took up the bill for the transfer of the revenue cutter service from the Treasury to the Navy department. The conference report on the Indian, pension, agricultural and postoffice appropriation bills and the copyright bill were agreed to.

The House agreed to the conference report on increasing the number of members of the board of managers of the National home for

Continued on 8th page.

GENERALLY SPEAKING,

UNREASONABLE PROPOSITIONS

COME FROM

IRRESPONSIBLE PEOPLE.

If you are wise, you will look into the character of a person who offers Gold Dollars for Fifty Cents. There's a trick somewhere.

A REPUTATION WHICH WILL BEAR CLOSE EXAMINATION IS NOT TO BE PURCHASED BY MONEY.

(TRADE MARK.)

DR. A. OWEN.

NOTICE our address, street and number at bottom of this column.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE CO.,

Have secured an enviable reputation, by persistent, pains-taking and honest effort to serve the Public faithfully. Our goods are recognized as the best, no exceptions, in this or any other country. We are pleased to have the public examine as to the responsibility, and under such circumstances we claim to be a good friend to suffering humanity and

SAFE FOLKS

to do business with.

A Life Saved and Youth Renewed.

BANNER, Ill., Oct. 30, 1890.

Dr. A. Owen.

DEAR SIR: It is with pleasure I add my testimonial to your list. I have had liver complaint 27 years. I went to a physician 50 miles away. He said that I had liver complaint, and could not cure me. Ever since then I have been doctoring, and I did not expect to live from one week to another. I heard of the Owen Electric Belt, and talked of getting one for a year before I got mine. Some people laughed, and told me it was a swindle; said it wouldn't cure me if a good physician couldn't. I am thankful to say that it has cured me, and I would not take a hundred dollars for my belt and do without it. You that are suffering do not let any one persuade you that the belt won't help you. I intend to keep mine as long as I live. I met one of my old neighbors and she said that I looked younger than I did fifteen years ago. I told her it was all due to my Owen Electric Belt.

Yours respectfully,

MRS. D. FIDLER.

Don't buy electric belts on "30, 60 or 90 days trial." If you do you will surely be disappointed. Reliable business firms in any line will not make the offer.

An Acknowledgment of the Truthfulness of Our Representations.

NEWMAN, Ill., Jan. 14, 1891.

Dr. A. Owen, Chicago, Ill.

DEAR SIR: At last I am beginning to recognize the curative value of your appliances. The Belt is now carefully worn just above the hips, all around. Its strong contractive and expanding power is apparent. Properly worn it fully represents the truthfulness of all you say about it.

Respectfully,

J. LONG.

A NEW LEASE OF LIFE.

AVONDALE, Ill., Oct. 17, 1890.

Dr. A. Owen.

DEAR SIR: About nine months ago I purchased one of the Owen Electric Belts. I was suffering with KIDNEY TROUBLE of many years standing, which I contracted in the army. I was at times totally incapacitated for weeks. I tried many doctors and medicines, but they did not help me. I experienced great relief at once when I wore the belt, and I now feel like a new man. It has certainly given me a new lease of life, and cheerfully recommend it to all persons similarly afflicted, as the best remedy that I know of. I am 47 years old.

Yours truly, JOHN HANSEL.

Beware of electric belts having disks or electrodes covered with felt, sponge, chamois skin or other covering. No electricity passes through them unless the coverings are wet. They absorb water then pass out through the pores of the skin, can not be properly cleansed, and become unclean, unhealthy and dangerous to use.

A Fibroid Tumor. How It Was Softened and Reduced in Size, from a Person's Head to That of an Egg.

LAKE BENTON, Minn., Jan. 27, 1891.

Dr. A. Owen, Chicago, Ill.:

DEAR SIR:—I am still gaining. The tumor growing less all the time. Can dent it now; it has been hard as a bone for sixteen years. It is a fibroid cystic tumor, has been as large as my head. It is about like a turkey's egg now, and I feel like a new being. My husband joins me in saying the Owen Electric Belt has made me so much better, and we believe it will make a final cure in my case.

Yours, etc. MRS. H. E. EDDY.

Cured of Female Weakness and Nervous Debility.

The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co.

GENTLEMEN: The Belt I purchased of you some time ago for my wife, has done more than was claimed for it. It has cured my wife of Female Weakness and Nervous Debility. She had doctored without receiving any permanent relief, until she put on your Ladies' Belt, and now she is entirely cured. She can most highly recommend your Belt to every one suffering as she has been. Your Belt is entirely as represented.

Yours thankfully,

ANDREW ANDERSON,

No. 13 Mulberry Street, Worcester, Mass.

A Great Boon to the Suffering, and an Immortalized Name.

Dr. A. Owen, Chicago, Ill.

DEAR SIR: Your battery (the Owen Electric Belt) is a marvel. It has no equal. You have given to the suffering a great boon; made a fortune, and immortalized your name. May God bless you in spirit for time and eternity.

Yours truly,

MRS. H. DONALDSON.

Oh! The Torture of Rheumatism!

Dr. A. Owen, Chicago, Ill.

DEAR SIR: I feel that I ought, for the sake of those who are so unfortunate as to be afflicted with rheumatism, to add my testimony and experience to the efficacy of your Electric Belts in permanently curing both inflammatory and muscular rheumatism. In the spring of 1889 I was attacked with inflammatory rheumatism so acute that physicians to whom I applied for prescriptions considered my case incurable, their prescriptions only changing inflammatory into muscular rheumatism, which precipitated me into such a condition that I was unable to turn in bed or stand upon my feet. At this time, after trying almost everything recommended, I saw your advertisement in a Chicago paper, concerning your Belts, and sent for your No. 4, which, to my great delight, and the wonder of others, transformed me into a new man. It from the first gave immediate relief, and I am entirely cured. I am exposed to all kinds of weather, and when I feel any symptoms of cold, I put on the Belt, which immediately expels it. With sincere gratitude to you, I will ever remain your sincere friend.

Yours truly, W. A. CRAMER,

Peshtigo, Wis.

Persons making inquiries from the writers of testimonials are requested to inclose self-addressed, stamped envelope to insure a prompt reply.

Our Illustrated Catalogue,

Containing full information regarding the cure of Acute, Chronic and Nervous Diseases, sworn testimonials and portraits of people who have been cured, list of diseases, etc., in English, Swedish, German or Norwegian; or treatise on Rupture, cured with Electric Truss, will be mailed to any address upon receipt of six cents postage.

THE

Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Company,

Main Office and Factory,

191-193 State St., Chicago, Ill.,

New York Office.....88 Broadway

NOTE—We have but one factory for the manufacture of our goods, which is located at the same place as our main office.

The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the world.

NURSERY KNIVES Demand the finest steel and temper, as they are expected to make a clean cut and retain a keen edge a long time. We send, postpaid, heavy nursery pruner for 85c.; lighter, 75c.; budding knife, 50c.; grafting, 35c.; budding, 35c. and 55c.; pruning shears, 90c. or all four for $1.25. This cut shows our 50c. jack-knife; we offer sample for 45c., 3 for $2. Fine 4-blade pearl knife, $1.00. Ladies' 2-blade pearl, 50c. Seven-inch shears, 60c. Knife and shears, $1.00. Hollow ground razor, $1.25. Best steel ever made, 50c. Razor, strop and 50c knife for $2.

disabled veterans. James Barnett was agreed upon for Ohio. The Senate amendments to the agricultural appropriation bill were nonconcurred in. The conference reports on the postoffice and pension appropriation bills were agreed to. The bill for a commission of five to investigate the alcoholic liquor traffic was taken up and defeated.

THE PRESIDENT AT BENGIES.

A Cheerful Place to Spend a Day with the Ducks.

Bengies, Maryland, the place the President has selected for his vacation, is certainly well fitted for the purpose. Game abounds, and any one can bring down a duck if he has half an eye to business. The club house is one of the cosiest of its kind. It is frame, Queen Anne style, and is fitted out with all the modern conveniences. It is homelike and cheerful. The main floor is taken up with the gun room, parlor, billiard room and dining room. The kitchen and servants' quarters are connected with the main building by a porch. Two sides of the building front on a wide veranda. The upstairs rooms are four.

For the next few days the President will occupy the room in the corner facing Bengies Cove, Gen. Sewell on his left and Mr. E. C. Knight the room behind the President. Mr. Clarke's room is along the hall. All the rooms are elegantly carpeted and furnished. All sorts of paintings, etchings and designs that tell of the chase are found on the walls and many trophies are scattered around. Altogether it is a nice place to spend a few days, aside from the sport to be had there.

The storm has passed away, and a clear atmosphere and bright sunshine succeed. The entire party will spend to-day in the blinds. Ducks, canvasbacks, red and black heads yesterday were as thick as flies around a molasses barrel, in Bengies Cove, and Saltpetre and Dundee rivers. The President has a record of 48 ducks killed in one day during his last trip. The blind from which he shot is on the cove side, and has since been christened "Harrison's battery."

SIGNED BY THE PRESIDENT.

A List of Measures Which Became Laws Wednesday.

All of the regular annual appropriation bills received the President's signature, as well as the copyright bill.

The President on Tuesday night approved the following acts:

For the relief of certain officers and enlisted men of the first Kansas colored volunteers, authorizing the Coos Bay, Roseburg & Eastern railway and navigation company in Coos county, Ore., to construct a bridge across the coal bank slough; to provide for the inspection of live cattle, hogs and the carcasses and products thereof which are the subjects of inter-state commerce; granting to the Missoula & Northern Railroad company the right of way through the Flathead Indian reservation in Montana; the joint resolution appropriating $1,000,000 for the improvement of the Mississippi river and making the same immediately available, and the act to provide for the adjudication and payment of claims arising from Indian depredations.

The President at His Post.

The President, accompanied by Secretaries Proctor, Rusk, Wanamaker and Attorney General Miller, arrived at the capitol shortly after 9 o'clock in the morning, and went immediately to the President's room, where he commenced to examine and attach his signature to the various measures demanding his attention. The President remained at the capitol until both Houses adjourned, so as to sign all bills laid before him, else they would fail to become laws.

FIGURES ON THE NEXT HOUSE.

Democrats Will Have Rope Enough to Choke Themselves to Death.

Hon. Edward McPherson, clerk of the House, has prepared an informal roll of representatives entitled, by their certificates based on a prima facie right, to seats in the Fifty-second Congress. This foots up: Democrats, 237; Republicans, 87; Alliance, 8; total, 332.

Of the Democrats, 109 had the support of the Farmers' Alliance. And 53 Republicans received the support of this new political craze. The operations of the combination movement with great parties shows that the Farmers' Alliance, except in Kansas, is characteristically a Southern scheme to divide the Republican vote.

As an instance of this in Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, Missouri, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia, the delegations are made up of Farmers' Alliance men, or Farmers' Alliance Democrats. Although Clerk McPherson records but eight Alliance men, the members of that movement claim as high as twenty.

An unofficial list, prepared for reference by the members of the late House after the elections, and upon newspaper statements, foots up: Georgia, 3; Kansas, 5 (including Jerry Simpson, the effusive sockless statesman, from Medicine lodge, who is a Democrat); Mississippi 2; Minnesota, 1; Nebraska, 2, and South Carolina, 1; total, 14. There are but nine contests, or less than one-half of those in the Fifty-first Congress. There are two in New York, 1 in South Carolina, 1 in Alabama, 1 in California and 4 in Pennsylvania.

WORK OF THE PENSION BUREAU.

The Present Administration is Caring for the Soldier.

A statement has been prepared by the commissioner of Pensions, giving a resume of the work of the pension bureau during the week ended February 28, 1891. This statement shows that during that time 7,759 pension certificates of all classes were issued, representing $1,140,155, as first payment. Of the whole number of certificates issued during the last week in February 5,266 out of a total of 7,759 were issued under the new pension act of June 27, 1890. Up to this time no definite statement of the amount of money which the certificates carried could be obtained until the end of the year, when the information was obtained from the several pension agencies. Hereafter, however, Commissioner Raum will have prepared a daily statement showing the number and character of all certificates issued.

MANY OF THEM WILL TRAVEL.

Congressmen Leaving Washington for Other Scenes.

Representatives Haynes and Seney left March 5, for the South. They will visit Hot Springs, Ark., before reaching their homes in Ohio. Maj. McKinley will leave Monday for Chattanooga, accompanying Secretary Proctor and others to lay out the lines of the Chicamauga battlefield. He says he will visit some other places in the South before he goes home. He had intended to go to San Francisco with a Congressional committee, but found that his engagements would not permit. Representative Grosvenor was presented with a silver service last night by Ohio employes in the government service. State Senator Hunt, who has been here for a couple of days, left for home this morning.

The Large Silver Dollar.

A. J. Warner, who is chairman of the National Silver League, and has been quite prominent in pushing the silver remonetization question to the front, has spent the entire winter in Washington. Curious to know how he regarded the numerous defeats the ultra silver men received in Congress, a correspondent approached him on the subject. Said he: "We gained all we expected when we began our work at the Capitol. That is, we have made silver a big political issue. It is here to stay as an issue until it is remonetized and we have free and unlimited coinage, absolutely unrestricted. No half-way measure like the coinage of American silver will be satisfactory or will be accepted as a compromise. The smelters and some miners might be willing to accept that legislation, but not the real silver advocates. American coinage would be a measure of protection possibly to American miners and smelters, but where would the agriculturist come in?"

Civil Service Commissioners.

It is said that there will soon be some changes in the civil service commission, probably two new commissioners. The President has for some time had in mind the removal of Mr. Lyman, but the opportunity had not arrived. Mr. Rosswell will probably retire voluntarily.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

GENERAL NEWS.

THE ELECTION IN CANADA.

Opinions of the Press Upon the Result in the Dominion.

Commenting on the election, the Toronto *Empire* says: "The issue was momentous. The government was assailed with a bitterness almost unprecedented in our politics. By calling in foreign aid the opposition leaders lent themselves to a disgraceful attempt to subvert the independence of Canada and to overturn British rule on this continent.

"The plottings and schemings were worked out under the gulson of a seductive commercial policy. The electors were asked to believe that simply a business proposition was before them for acceptance or rejection, and most strenuous efforts were made, extending over several years, to catch the sympathy of the people and delude them into trusting the enemies of their country.

The Toronto *World* says that a number of border counties of Ontario have defeated the government candidates, and to this extent the annexationists may claim some gains; otherwise the opposition has little to boast of, as before the session is over Sir John will have a majority of 40, at least. Before another general election is held the Wiman fad will have passed

SIR JOHN MACDONALD.

away forever. The net result of the campaign is that Canada's loyalty has been vindicated, disruptionists and annexationists have met with little encouragement, and that the old man will continue to do business at the old stand with nearly the same majority.

The Toronto *Mail* says: "Taking the election as a whole, it will be a disappointment to both sides. To the Liberals, because the headway they have made in Ontario and Quebec has been nullified by the action of the electorate elsewhere, and to the government because it did not sweep the country. The ministerialists, however, should be well pleased that they have got off so well. Unbiased reports from various constituencies during the later days of the campaign certainly pointed to an impending rout."

The *Globe* says: "The prospect before the government is not an inviting one. It has been terribly weakened at the polls.

"The premier's reckless speeches have destroyed any hope of its obtaining any relaxation of the United States tariff in our behalf, and have created an irritation in the minds of our neighbors which may produce evil fruit for us before long. Every branch of industry is prostrated, and without much exageration, agriculture, the foundation stone of all, may be said to be nearing its last gasp.

"Under these conditions the administration cannot possibly survive. But the Liberals are by no means eager to assume control. The responsibilities and dangers of the situation are so imminent and so great that were it not their duty to save the country if they can they would be well content to let the Tories rule until the deluge arrives."

WIMAN'S VIEWS.

What he Thinks of the Election Results in the Dominion.

"Have you heard the news from Canada," was the watchword on March 7, of the Canadian colony which centers about Erastus Wimans's office in New York city. Mr. Wiman's views on the result of the Canadian elections cannot be better expressed than by the answer sent to the following sarcastic telegram from Richard White, a tory newspaper man of Montreal. Mr. White has exhausted the Canadian vocabulary

ERASTUS WIMAN.

of bad words on Mr. Wiman's devoted head during the campaign, and telegraphed him:

MONTREAL, Que., March 6.

To Erastus Wiman, New York:

Have you heard from Canada? We are feeling very happy. RICHARD WHITE.

At Mr. Wiman's direction his private secretary wrote out and sent over the wire the following:

To Richard White, *Gazette* Office, Montreal Quebec:

Only the truly good could be happy under such adversity. As the Duke of Wellington said at Waterloo, "The butcher's bill is large." Two ministers killed, the survivors desperately wounded, and the majority cut down at least one half. I congratulate you on feeling jolly and coming out strong, under the circumstances. ERASTUS WIMAN.

To his many callers Mr. Wiman expressed himself as well satisfied with the outcome of the Canadian election. The result was a substantial victory, he said, and the Liberal party was not ready for a complete victory.

The Latest Cast Up.

The following table shows the latest standing of parties in the provinces on March 7:

	Conservatives.	Liberals.
Ontario	45	45
Quebec	28	36
Nova Scotia	16	5
New Brunswick	13	2
British Columbia	5	0
Manitoba	4	1
Northwest territories	4	0
Prince Edward Island	2	4
Total	117	93

This gives Conservative majority of 24. There were 5 constituencies to hear from yet, in Muskoka, Ont.; Queens, N. B., and Caribo, B. C., the result is in doubt. In Algoma, Ont., and Huntingdon, Que., the elections occur later.

The cabinet will reassemble at Ottawa next week and active preparations for work of the session will be commenced. It is understood that parliament will meet Wednesday, April 29, to enable the House of Commons to elect a speaker and the formal opening will take place the day following.

The Liberals Made a Successful Strike at the Polls.

The government's big majority in the Dominion of Canada, has been practically swept out of existence by the election of Thursday March 5. The Liberals have polled a large majority of the popular vote, and if the government attempts to cling to its power it must depend for support upon the members from the Northwest and British Columbia, who are ready to support any party gaining power.

Four members of the cabinet have been defeated, so that a general reconstruction of the cabinet will be necessary. It is hinted that Sir John Macdonald may resign and allow Tupper to form a new ministry.

Blaine on the Election.

Secretary Blaine said on the morning of March 6, that he had nothing to say with regard to the Canadian election except that there seemed to be an impression in some quarters that President Harrison's administration was interested in the election. "As a matter of fact," he said, "the administration is utterly indifferent as to the result. None of the members of the cabinet took any interest in the matter and cared less about it than Canadians usually do about our elections."

English Comment.

The London, Eng., *Globe* of March 6, referring to the Canadian elections, says that the Canadian government now has a free hand and can conclude the negotiations with the United States which were pending before the elections. The *Globe* adds that the most gratifying feature of the result is its significance as a protest against annexation.

The St. James *Gazette* says that is a source of pride and pleasure to Englishmen to note the response made to the annexation cry, adding: "Though England may sometimes be proud of the progress made by Anglo-Saxon America, she has more fondness for the fair young daughter of the empire adhering to the old flag."

IMPSON AND HIS METHODS.

He is Catching on in Washington at a Lively Rate.

Jerry Simpson, of Medicine Lodge, Congressman-elect from the Seventh Kansas district, is getting the run of things quite rapidly. On March 3 he approached a Democratic member of the Judiciary committee of the House and said: "I see you've got a bill before you to divide Kansas into two judicial districts. Do you know they haven't got business enough out there for one district? There have been only 36 cases on the docket this term. The court we've got could do fourteen times as much business. I know all about this bill to make another district and a new court. It is gotten up to give Bishop Perkins a soft snap. He's going out of Congress and he wants to be district attorney of this new court. That's all there is in the bill. You just steer it over to the floor of Congress and we'll take care of it. I'm sorry for Perkins and the rest of those fellows, but the fact is the procession has got by 'em. They're dead and buried politically and there isn't any use digging 'em up."

Mr. Simpson has been made much of by the Democrats. The first day he spent incog. in the gallery, looking down on the scene of his future triumphs. The next day he was discovered by Mr. Springer and hustled down stairs and in upon the floor of the House. He was given a hook in the Democratic cloak room for his hat and he was introduced to everybody on the Democratic side. The ovation reached its climax when McClammy, the North Carolina Alliance man, brought up Mr. Vaux, of Philadelphia, and presented him. Mr. Vaux is distinguished from his fellow-Democrats by the fact that he wears silk hose and changes every day. "Mr. Vaux, Mr. Simpson," said Mr. McClammy. The extremes of Democrats met—on the one side the antique, high-tariff, anti-silver and silk-stocking type; on the other hand the latest, free-trade, free-coinage, no-socks type. "The wings flop together," exclaimed Mr. McClammy as Mr. Vaux and Mr. Simpson shook hands.

THE SENATE HOLDS THE CARDS.

Peculiar Tale of Affairs Reported from Topeka.

The Kansas Senate has the House in a "hole" and proposes to make use of its advantage. At noon Saturday the 40 days of the session for which the legislators receive pay expired. The Senate on March 7, organized as a Court of Impeachment for the trial of Judge Botkin, of the Sixth Judicial district, and until the court is dissolved the Senators will each receive their regular salary of $3 per day. They do not care how long school keeps, while the patriotism of the Representatives will be tested by their being obliged to serve unrequitted. The Senate is, therefore, in a position to insist upon all their amendments to bills, and can delay the consideration of objectionable measures beyond the patience of the representatives. The only agreement to which the Senate has committed itself is one by which both houses promise to consider no new legislation and to adjourn Tuesday night, provided the appropriation bills have then been passed. The Senate will probably use its advantage by killing the bill providing wholesale reduction of the salaries of county officers, the Elder mortgage and Bond tax bill, and other radical measures.

THERE IS A SENSATION IN TOPEKA.

Speaker Elder's Methods of Ruling the House.

There was a lively row in the Kansas House on March 8. Speaker Elder called the temporary chairman to the chair, and took the floor in an attempt to have the House reconsider the resolution by which it was decided to impeach Judge Bodkin. On his motion to reconsider less than two-thirds of the whole number of representatives voted in the affirmative, as required by the rules of the House in order to reconsider the motion.

The chairman's attention was called to this rule by a Republican member, when Speaker Elder jumped to his feet and, addressing the chairman, said: "Damn the rule, declare the motion carried." The House was immediately in an uproar, and acrimonious debate followed. The chair declared the motion carried. An appeal was taken and sustained. Then Speaker Elder introduced a bill to abolish Judge Bodkin's district and add it to the adjoining district. The bill was passed.

The Center of Population.

The census office has issued a very interesting bulletin showing the center of population in the United States June 1, 1890, with some discussion of the movements of the center during the past century. The movement of the last ten years can be summarized as follows: In ten years the center of population has moved westward 7.48', or about 48 miles, and northward 7.48, or about nine miles. It now rests in latitude 39° 11' 56" and longitude 85° 32' 58", or, in other words, in southern Indiana at a little west of south of Greensburg, and twenty miles east of Columbus, Indiana.

The method by which the center of population is obtained is interesting. The center of population is the center of gravity of the country, each individual being assumed to have the same weight. The method of determination used, in order that the result might be comparable with that obtained in 1880, was in brief as follows:

Democrats Win a Game of Chance.

In the drawing for the long and short term seats in the North Dakota senate on March 5, the Democrats were victorious. The even numbered districts drew the long terms, and six Democrats hold over. Had the odd numbered districts won, only a single Democrat would have retained his seat.

Ex-Senator Hill Dead.

Ex-United States Senator Joseph Hill, died at Madison Georgia, on March 7. He twice represented his district in Congress, and was United States senator from Georgia when the war broke out, and again in 1868.

Gen. Gordon, United States senator, joined the Farmers' Alliance to-day.

TO GATHER IN THE BRIGHT GOLD.

People Turn Up Who Own the Trinity Church Property in New York.

A large meeting of the heirs to the Anneka Jans estate was held in New Albany, Indiana, on March 5. There were in attendance delegates from Indiana, Illinois, Ohio, Kentucky and other states. Attorney Strattan, of Chicago, represented 50 of the heirs at Chicago and other towns in Illinois. Mrs. Lafayette Smith and George A. Bolton were there from Springfield, Ill.; Mrs. Schiffelan, from Richview, Ills., and a number of other Illinois delegates took part in the deliberations. There lives in this city Mrs. Ullrich Kyss, who claims to be a great-granddaughter of the old Hollander, Anneka Jans. The heirs have had no difficulty in tracing their descent from the rich old woman, and they have at their meeting a copy of the will of Anneka Jans, in which she bequeathes her estate to her eight children and their heirs.

The estate claimed covers sixty-two acres in the heart of New York city, including all the lands held by Trinity church. The grant of this sixty-two acres was made to the husband of Anneka Jans, and the patent was issued by the colonial authorities of New Amsterdam in 1696. Trinity church has claimed to hold the property under a 99-year lease. The heirs maintain that no such lease exists, and that Trinity church has no legal right whatever to the valuable real estate and holds it without legal authority. The heirs will employ the best lawyers in the country and commence legal proceedings. A statement was made in the meeting that a number of present holders of the property offered to compromise with the heirs without a lawsuit and pay them large sums to quiet their titles.

THE FARMERS ARE AT WAR.

The Texas Farmers' Alliance Promises to Go to Pieces.

Dispatches from Texas announce that the Farmers' Alliance in that state is in a badly demoralized condition. Dr. G. W. McCune, the noted Alliance leader, is in Dallas, and will remain there for a month or six weeks. McCune's presence excited no little surprise, as many members of the Alliance had threatened to mob him if he ever entered the state.

The truth is that all is not harmony in the Alliance camp. There are two factions, each trying to down the other. One, the remnants of the old Grange organization, headed by "Farmer Bill" Shaw, of the *Texas Farmer*, favors a railway commission whose members shall be appointive; the other wing, headed by the *Mercury* crowd, want the commissioners elective, and the state bonds invested in railroad bonds. It is understood that McCune is here to patch up a treaty of peace between the factions.

Alliance members of the legislature have issued a circular denouncing H. A. Coleman, editor of the *Mercury*, as a Northern importation sent to Texas to dictate to the people. Coleman says: "A majority of the Democrats of Texas belong to the Farmers' Alliance. We propose to have something to say indicating the policy of the paper or the biggest political row in the history of Texas politics will take place." McCune will lecture in every county in the state.

FAILURE OF THE POTATO CROP.

The Irish Local Board Issues Its Long Expected Report.

The Irish local government board has issued its long expected report on the failure of the potato crop and upon the condition of the congested district. Among other things the report states that the district in which the disease appeared comprises about half of Ireland, and that the disease is due to planting old champion seed, the disease-resisting properties of which have been greatly weakened of late years. In light dry soils, the report says, the crop in some places was excellent, but in the cold, wet land and in the mountain district the failure was everywhere serious.

Briefly put, the report goes to show that the small farmers are in good circumstances, but are confronted with a scarcity of potatoes, which is unprecedented in thirty years, causing the deepest distress in the congested districts, this distress being aggravated by the reluctance of the local shop keepers to grant credit so early in the season, or before they are able to judge the harvest prospects.

BOTH SIDES ARE PLEASED.

The White Man and the Red Man Join Hands in Joy.

Hundreds of Indians belonging to the Sisseton and Wahpeton bands gathered at Browns Valley, Minn., from the reservation on March 5 and 6, and took part with whites in celebrating the opening of one million acres of the finest agriculture land in South Dakota. The whites rejoice at the opportunity to secure land valued at $10 to $20 an acre under the homestead law, and the Indians because the treaty gives them over $8,000,000. The Great Northern will be extended across the reservation from Aberdeen, and the St. Paul will come in from Wilmot on its way North.

"OLD CHIP" HAS LEFT THE LAND.

To Join His Brethren in the Happy Hunting Ground.

"Old Chip," a Chippewa Indian, who was captured when young by the Winnebagos at his home near the Canadian border, and who was afterward held as a slave by different tribes, died Thursday near South Bend, Ind., aged 105. Since 1830 he had been a slave to the chief of a tribe of Indians near this city. He had aged rapidly in recent years, losing his mind and sight. He could move about only by crawling on hands and feet and his dried-up frame resembled that of a mummy. A few surviving Indians of this vicinity attended his funeral.

SHARP SCHEME OF LUMBER MEN.

They Are Systematically Raiding Uncle Sam's Timber Lands.

Government officials are investigating the case of a wholesale lumber firm of Omaha, who are accused of attempting to secure by fraud thousands of acres of timber land in Washington. The firm have been sending carloads of men to the coast, furnished them money, and had them file on timber land which was afterward deeded to the firm. Agents of that firm have been at work in all the large cities employing idle men for the work. The company asserts that it has a capital stock of $500,000, and with the timber thus secured intend to bull the market of the world with dressed lumber.

THE LAND IN GREAT DEMAND.

Two Thousand Settlers Ready to Take Up Homes in the Northwest.

The passage of the bill opening the Couer d'Alene reservation to settlement has created a stampede almost equal to the Oklahoma craze. For several months large numbers of people have been camped along the borders of the reservation, and fully 2,000 men have poured into Port Falls and Couer d'Alene City, which are on the border of the reservation, during the past two days. More settlers are coming in by every train. They are awaiting for the President to issue a proclamation, and then trouble is feared as some of the Indians will object to giving up their lands.

Blaine Beats Harrison in Indiana.

The legislature poll on Presidential preferences in Indiana on March 7, resulted as follows: Democrats—Cleveland, 50; Gray, 26; Hill, 7; Palmer, 2; Voorhees, 4; Vilas, 1; Turpie, 1; the nominee, 4. Republicans—Harrison, 17; Blaine, 20; Gresham, 1; for the nominee, 5. Gray was the second choice of 8, Cleveland of 2; Harrison of 1 (after Blaine.) One wanted "Blaine or any good Republican;" another demanded "a western man;" one was for "Cleveland of everywhere."

BEECHAM'S PILLS ACT LIKE MAGIC ON A WEAK STOMACH. 25 Cents a Box. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

Why Suffer One Moment

From Torturing Skin Diseases

When a single application of the Cuticura Remedies will, in the great majority of cases, instantly relieve the most agonizing of itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, and blotchy skin and scalp diseases, and point to a permanent and economical (because so speedy) cure, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail? Cuticura Remedies are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times, are absolutely pure and agreeable to the most sensitive, and may be used by the youngest and most delicate with perfect success.

CUTICURA

the great skin cure, instantly allays the most intense itching, burning, and inflammation, permits rest and sleep, speedily heals the skin, and restores the hair. Cuticura Soap, an exquisite skin beautifier, is indispensable in cleansing diseased surfaces. Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause. Hence the Cuticura Remedies cure every disease and humor of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula.

☞ "All About the Blood, Skin, Scalp, and Hair" mailed free to any address, 64 pages, 300 Diseases, 50 Illustrations, and 100 Testimonials. A book of priceless value to every sufferer.

Cuticura Remedies are sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, the Great Skin Cure, 50c.; Cuticura Soap, an Exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, 25c.; Cuticura Resolvent, the greatest of Blood Purifiers and Humor Remedies, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Boston.

Bad Complexions, pimples, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin and hands are prevented and cured by that greatest of all Skin Purifiers and Beautifiers, the celebrated Cuticura Soap. Incomparably superior to all other skin and complexion soaps, while rivalling in delicacy and surpassing in purity the most expensive of toilet and nursery soaps. *The only medicated toilet soap, and the only preventive of inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of most complexional disfigurations.* Price, 25c. (3)

REPAIRING THE DESTROYER.

A Monster Vessel Which will Try a Huge Submarine Gun.

The Ericson torpedo boat Destroyer has been taken from the Brooklyn navy yard and placed on dry dock for repairs. The vessel is about to be fitted up for the trial of a new submarine gun, which is said to be an improvement on the original gun, and for experiments with it Congress appropriated $30,000 more than a year ago.

The leading feature of the construction is that she is provided with an intermediate curved deck, extending from stem to stern, composed of plate iron, strongly ribbed and perfectly water tight. This intermediate deck sustains a heavy, solid, deflecting armor plate, placed transversely to the line of the keel, 32 feet from the bow, inclined at an angle of 45 degrees. A deck house or cabin 70 feet long, composed of plate iron, is riveted to the upper part of the hull and its forward end comes to the deflecting armor plate.

The projectile will be about 25 feet long, and to throw it a charge of 200 pounds of powder will be used. The shell will contain from 300 to 400 pounds of nitro-glycerine, enough to blow up any vessel afloat. The muzzle of the gun will protrude for ten feet under water, and the projectile will be carried from 750 to 1,000 feet.

The projectile will extend about eight feet beyond the muzzle of the gun before firing. The gun will be tried for the first time at the torpedo station, Newport, in about four months from now. Commodore W. M. Folger, chief of the Bureau of Ordnance of the navy, is having prepared a heavy steel netting for a target, against which the gun will be tried. The vessel itself is calculated to have great speed, is to be heavily armored, and there will be little surface exposed to the fire of the vessel of the enemy that is to be destroyed by the torpedo.

VALUABLE TIN MINE DISCOVERED.

Pershmaker Has Found a Mountain of Valuable Ore.

With reference to the reported discovery of a very rich tin mine about 45 miles from the Mexican city of Durango, John Pershmaker, the owner, gives the following details: The discovery of the vein was accidental. He had gone to what is known as the Diabolt mine, 45 miles southwest of Durango, for the purpose of examing the yield of metal bearing ores, not knowing that tin had ever been found there. He found a shaft about 300 feet deep, which had passed through two tight veins of gold, iron and silver-bearing ores. In making a close examination of the sides of the shaft, he noticed that the miners had passed through a large and very rich lead of oxide tin, evidently without knowing it.

After making his calculations as to the probable direction taken by the vein, he ran a horizontal tunnel for a short distance, striking a vein of ore that is truly remarkable. It is over four feet wide, and is composed of a solid mass of oxide of tin, assaying from 50 to 60 per cent of the pure metal. There is no sulphur in it whatever, so that the work of reducing the ore simply amounts to the work of smelting and casting into ingots.

A HITCH IN THE PROCEEDINGS.

Workmen Want Wages Based on the Public Quotations.

The wage question between the Joliet, Illinois works of the Illinois Steel company and their employes has been the subject of see-saw operations between them ever since the mills shut down on February 28, on account of the men not being satisfied. The main difference is that having agreed upon the sliding scale system the managers want the men to take their books for prices, and the men want to take the quotations in the *Iron Age*, which the managers claim is spurious.

It Will be Palmer.

There seems to be no longer a possibility of the election of A. J. Streeter to the United States Senate. At a meeting of the F. M. B. A. and Independent leaders from all parts of Illinois on March 10, Streeter made a strong but unsuccessful attempt to induce Moore and Cockrell, the recalcitrant F. M. B. A. to alter their determination and to once more come to his support. Cockrell refused to enter the conference. At the conclusion of Streeter's explanation, in which he averred that he had made no vital concessions to the Republicans, and had not promised to support railroad measures, Moore said that his constituents, by petitions and personal letters, had instructed him to support Streeter no longer, but to vote for Gen. Palmer, the Democratic candidate.

The conference then dissolved, and Moore and Cockrell subsequently held a conference, at which they decided to refrain from voting to-day in the joint assembly; but that to-morrow, after a conference with Gen. Palmer, and fully defining their positions to the public, they would vote for Palmer.

If this decision is adhered to, and the 101 Democrats vote for Palmer, it will give him the necessary 103 votes to elect him.

When the join Assembly met and proceeded to take the 153d ballot, the Republicans and the F. M. B. A. men refrained from voting, the result being 101 votes for Palmer.

France to Talk on Tariff.

The great tariff debate which opened in the chamber of deputies, Paris, this week will probably last until midsummer. Among the prominent politicians interviewed on the French tariff was M. Jules Ferry. During a long conversation on this subject, M. Ferry said:

"We shall impose low duties on the product of countries whose tariffs favor us. If the United States reduces its scale it will be the gainer in its trade with France."

Two Hundred Dollars Apiece for Scalps.

The abandonment of the military post in Southern Arizona, has created great alarm in the territory, as a rising of the Indians is feared. A bill has been introduced in the Arizona House declaring the Indians, who left the San Carlos agency with arms in their possession, outlaws, and offering a reward of $200 for each Indian killed, upon whom, at the coroner's inquest, arms shall be found.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

Money.—Throughout last week the money market was fairly easy, though with a slowly gaining firmness. Call money was loaned at from 4 to 1 per cent, averaging about 3 per cent; renewals were made at 3 per cent until Thursday, when the rate went up to 4 per cent. Time money was in greater demand, but the supply is light. Therefore rates are firm, and rates ruled at 5 per cent for all dates from 60 days to six months, secured by good stock exchange collateral. The demand for money from the country continues strong, and the New York banks lost some of their surplus reserves during the week. Foreign rates for money show no particular change for the week.

There is a revival in London of fears of further trouble from the fearful financial tangle in the Argentine Republic, which caused the difficulties of the great London banking-house of Baring Brothers last November. There is a panicky condition again in Buenos Ayres, the capital, and it is reflected in London. It is stated from New York that while, as is well known, the British public made heavy investments in the Argentine Republic and in Chili, they have not yet faced their losses in the crash of South American securities. Large London houses involved have been assisted in the hope that a better state of affairs in South America would enable them to liquidate without disastrous results. But the losses are inevitable; they have been postponed, not averted. When one contemplates the enormous debt of Argentine compared with its population, one can hardly avoid the conclusion that it will repudiate its debts and take a fresh start. The experience of this country in 1837, on a more disastrous scale, is likely to be repeated by the Argentine Republic in 1891, and we may be sure that any great unsettling of the London money market will be duly reflected in New York and in American finances.

Stocks.—The remarkable dullness of the New York stock market continues. It responds to no influence that ordinarily would cause a marked improvement. The defeat of free silver legislation brought no new buyers into the street; the adjournment of Congress was followed by lower prices instead of higher, which were confidently predicted. The inertness of stocks seems puzzling to the superficial observer, who looks for immediate instead of remote causes. Money is as easy as usual at this time of year, time loans are readily made, railroad earnings are reasonably favorable, and the country in a prosperous condition. Why then does not the market go up? Undoubtedly the real reason is to be found in London not here. Last November, at the time of the money panic due to the Baring troubles and the Argentine break-up, English holders of American securities began persistently to sell, to get money to meet their losses in South American securities.

It looks as though this process were not yet complete. As stated above, the English speculators in Argentine securities have not yet faced their losses. They sell their United States securities whenever our market is favorable, to settle their Argentine losses. This selling movement began at the time of the Baring difficulty and it has continued up to the present time. Whenever our market rallies a little London sells; when our market is weak London waits; when it strengthens a little London sells some more. And so, for three months, the process of unloading has been going on. The United States, apparently, will have to carry its own railroad and other securities until the English investors get out from under their South American load, and it looks as though prices of stocks will go yet lower before they rally. Henry Clews, in his regular weekly letter, dated Saturday, March 7, says:

The London *Times* probably reflects accurately the sentiment of the best London opinion when it expresses the fear "that the Stock Exchange must resign itself to long inactivity, owing to the shyness of the public in regard to certain securities." Such a condition of affairs in London discourages the hope of much support on this side from that market; and, considering how much any recovering tendency at New York must depend upon London taking back a portion of the large amount of stocks it has unloaded upon us since last September, this is manifestly a weakening element in at least the immediate outlook.

Silver.—The failure of Congress to pass a free coinage bill, the increasing feeling that popular opinion is steadily growing against that measure, and the belief that the new Congress, next winter, can not and will not pass such a bill, has stopped the piling up of silver in New York in speculative holdings, and heavy exports to Europe were made last week. These exports had largely declined during the agitation of free coinage in Congress, with a resulting lowering of prices for bullion. The shipments to Europe strengthened price a little; otherwise the market was without feature. On February 28, silver bull ion sold in London at 44¾d., and in New York at 97½ cents. On March 6, the London price was 8-16 d., and in New York ¼ cent higher.

DUN'S WEEKLY TRADE REPORT.

The Upward Move in Prices of Comodities Restricts Trade.

R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade, dated New York, March 7, says: The one unwholesome facto is, prices of commodities are moving upward rather rapidly, the average having been more than 1 per cent during the last week, and the exports of merchandise are thus liable to be restricted.

Reports of trade from all parts of the country show little change since the last week, though there is perhaps a little less activity on the whole. Trade is generally good at Boston, but better in materials than manufactured products. Some grades of leather are stronger and hides firm, but prices of boots and shoes do not improve. At Philadelphia iron is firmer, and coal more active, chemicals in fair demand; wool is rather scarce with worsted spinners busy at a profit, and jobbers in the shoe trade reporting good orders. The only speculative market that has declined is the cotton market. But wheat has risen ovar 1c, oats 1¼c, and corn nearly 2c, oil 2¼c, butter 5c, and pork products a shade.

The business failures throughout the country during the past seven days number 205, as compared with a total of 220 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 209.

CONDITION OF GROWING CROPS.

The Farmers' Review Publishes Interesting Figures.

The *Farmers' Review* of March 3 publishes the following: The condition of winter wheat since our report of February 5 has improved on an average just 1 per cent. This change is, however, very unevenly distributed. Kansas showing a gain of 11 per cent and other states showing a loss of condition. In Illinois the late rains and snows have not materially advanced the prospects of the crop. In some localities the snow had disappeared and the crop is looking green and healthy. The Hessian fly is reported from a number counties as having done great damage. The average in the state shows a gain of 1 per cent; in Indiana it shows a loss of condition since February 5, of 1 per cent.

In Ohio the general condition is good and in many localities never looked better at this time of the year. In a few counties, however, some damage has been done by freezing.

In Michigan there has been a general loss in condition of 2 per cent.

Kentucky reports a gain of 1 per cent.

In Wisconsin the condition has continued to improve, the wheat in many places being covered by one foot of snow.

In Iowa the outlook is good and the condition has not materially changed since last month.

Missouri shows an advance in condition of 2 per cent., though some damage by fly and rains is reported.

In Kansas the condition shows marked improvement. In some sections it has not looked better for the last twenty years.

By states the percentage of condition, compared with an average, is as follows:

Illinois, 96 per cent.; Indiana, 97 per cent.; Ohio, 96 per cent.; Michigan, 92 per cent.; Kentucky, 90 per cent.; Wisconsin, 89 per cent.; Iowa, 90 per cent.; Missouri, 91 per cent.; Kansas, 100 per cent.

THE MARKETS.

ON THE N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE.

Narrowness and Dullness the Features This Morning.

Wall Street, March 10.—11 a. m.—The narrowness and dullness of the stock market continued unrelieved this morning, and the firm tone of last evening was barely maintained, while outside of the granger stocks, only Louisville & Nashville showed any animation, sharing with St. Paul, Rock Island and Burlington the little interest displayed in the speculation. The opening was made generally at slight fractional gains over last night's prices though a few larger advances were scored. Western Union being up ¾ per cent, but these figures were exceeded only small fractions and late in the hour, the selling pressure again became apparent in most of the leading stocks, New England, Burlington and C., C., C. & St. Louis retiring nearly 1 per cent each.

Noon.—Money is easy at 2¾@3 per cent. Dullness again marked the dealings in the stock market after 11 o'clock, upon the withdrawal of the pressure of short stocks, and but slight further progress was made in the downward direction, the lowest prices being generally reached at 1 o'clock. A feeble upward tendency followed, but no movement of importance resulted and no feature of interest marked the trading for the next hour. At noon the market was dull and stagnant at or near the lowest prices reached and generally at small fractions below the opening prices.

3 P. M.—Money closed easy at 2 per cent. Bar silver, 98¾. The trading in the stock market after 12 o'clock again went back to the most insignificant proportions and developed only two features: further selling and decline in Lackawanna and Atchison incomes. The latter reached 38¾, the lowest price they have been sold at since first placed upon the list, being a loss of 2¾ per cent since last evening. Lackawanna at 133 was 1¾ per cent below its opening figures. The changes among the rest of the list however, even including Atchison stock, were entirely insignificant. The market closed dull and heavy